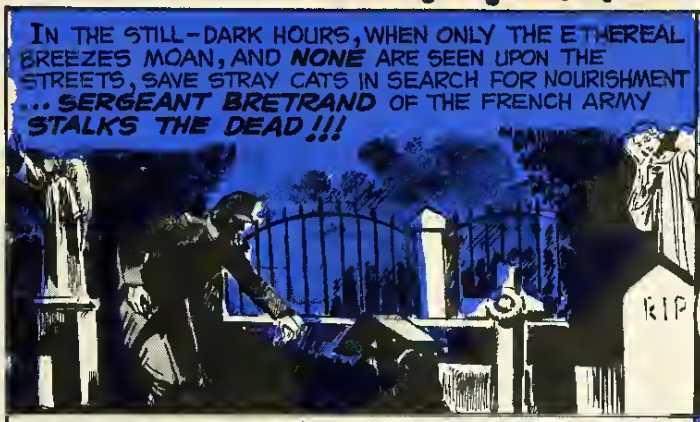
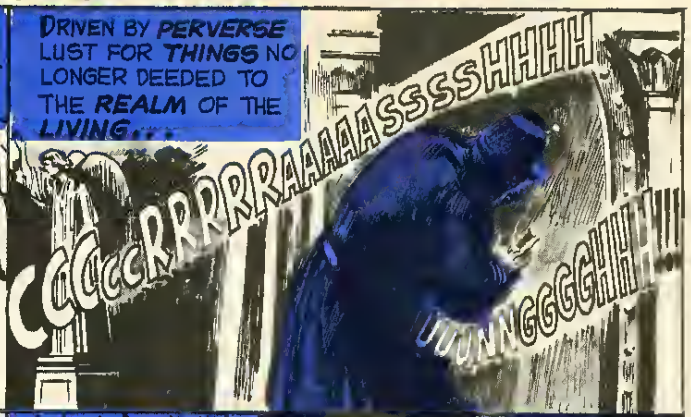
A SKYWALD HORROR-MOOD PUBLICATION
NIGHTMARE
T.M.
60¢
47364
NO13
JUNE 1973
THIS DEAD-THING IS THE CORPSE

THE GREAT *CEMETERY* OF PÈRE LA CHAISE IN PARIS, HAS LONG BEEN NOTED FOR THE *STRANGE* EVENTS THAT WERE TRANSACTED UPON THE TURF GROWN GREEN FROM THE SALINE TEARS OF WIDOWS AND ORPHANS... *BUT, NONE ARE MORE STRANGE, NOR MORE DEPRAVED THAN...*

...THE CORPSE-FEAST!!!





SERGEANT BRETRAND: THE MAN THE FRENCH ARMY WISHES THEY COULD FORGET!!

— PUBLISHED BY ISRAEL WALDMAN AND HERSCHEL WALDMAN

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MAELO CINTRON CUETO DELA ROSA JESUS DURAN

ED FEDORY VILAMONTE VILANOVA XIRINIUS

NIGHTMARE

— EDITED BY ALAN HEWETSON —

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...welcome...
...to the Corpse Issue...

...wherein degenerate carcasses litter these archaic pages with rotting flesh, crumbling bones and deteriorating brains... which all go into making this the...

...Nightmare in the Grave...

THE CORPSE

...CURSE OF THE WEREWOLF!

...ONLY THE WRETCHED DIE YOUNG

AT MIND'S EDGE

FRANKENSTEIN 1973

THE MAD NIGHTMARE WORLD OF H.P. LOVECRAFT

only the strong shall survive

NUMBER 13 JUNE 1973

YOU ENTER YOUR BOOK BEDECKED STUDY.... AIR THAT ONCE STOOD STILL AND TRANQUIL NOW ABOUNDS WITH THE STRANGE, WANDERING WISPS OF SOMETHING MORE IMMORTAL THAN HUMAN.... MORE EVIL THAN BENIGN! A DARK FIGURE, MORE SHADOW THAN FLESH, LOOMS BEFORE THE REFLECTING WINDOW!! MAYBE THE DOCTOR'S WERE RIGHT.....
AT MIND'S EDGE
WHO'S HERE!??
WHAT DO YOU WANT!??
WANT? I "WANT FOR NOTHING!!
I HAVE COME TO HELP!
YOU ARE ILL! NONE CAN BE OF AID, SAVE MYSELF!!
ENTER, SO WE MAY SPEAK!!
WRITTEN BY ED FEDORY
ILLUSTRATED BY JESUS DURAN

GAUNT FINGERS BID YOU TO SIT.... BENEATH THE FOLDS OF DARKENED FABRIC YOUR EYES STRIVE IN VAIN TO FIND A FACE.... NOTHING!!
DO NOT FEAR ME! I AM THE MESSENGER OF RELIEF!!
WHERE OTHERS HOPES HAVE FALLEN BARREN, MINE SHALL BEAR FRUIT!!

YOU ARE NOT A MAN UNTO HIMSELF! FAR BEYOND YOUR MERE MORTAL COMPREHENSION LIES OTHER WORLDS!
YOU ARE A CHILD OF THESE SHADOW WORLDS... YOU DWELL AS MUCH IN THE PAST AGES, AS YOU DO IN THE PRESENT FLEETING MOMENTS!!
IT IS THE TORMENT OF A PAST LIFE THAT PLAGUES YOU!!!

YOU MUST HELP ME!! I MUST FIND THE REASON BEHIND THIS TORTURE!!
REMAIN SEATED! I HAVE BEEN ORDAINED TO THE SERVICE OF MANKIND.....
...IT IS MY MISSION!!!

YOU MUST TRAVEL THROUGH THE WANING HOURS.... PAST THE MYRIAD MINUTES OF EONS LOST!!
GAZE AT A LIFE THAT WAS... EXPLORE THE PAINS THAT ARE!!!

GAZE!!! EMBRACE DESTINY AND LEARN HER ANCIENT SECRETS!!!
OBEY THE MENTOR'S DEMANDS!!...
... IGNORE MY WILL....
...AND PERISH!!!!

THROUGH MYRIAD ENCHANTED MISTS THE ASTRAL IMAGE JOURNEYS! SUN-BAKED SKIES NO LONGER HOVER ABOVE... FLEEING TIME ENCOMPASSES ALL IN A MASSIVE BLUR!!
OBEY AND JOURNEY! COURT FATE AND BE SAVED!! IT IS THE PATH... IT IS THE CURE!!!
I-I SEE A MAN.... DRESSED IN THE SKINS OF ANIMALS.... A WARRIOR!!

AS TIME RESUMES ITS' NORMAL PACE, YOU REALIZE THE ORIGINS OF YOUR AGONIES... THE CAUSE OF THOSE FIERY SPASMS OF PAIN THAT RIP THROUGH YOUR LEG... THE NEED TO SUPPORT YOUR BODY WITH CANES... ALL BECOMES LUCID IN THE LIGHT OF THE PAST!!
YOU POSSES ENOUGH KNOWLEDGE TO BE CURED! RETURN... RETURN...
MY GOD, IT'S ME!! THE LEG.... THE LEG!!!.... ALL THAT REMAINS IS A BLOODY STUMP!!!

WHAT ANIMALS!! HE HAS SERVED THE TRIBAL ELDERS, ONLY TO BECOME AN OUTCAST IN HIS PRIMITIVE SOCIETY!!
HOW CAN HE FEND FOR HIMSELF?? HOW WILL HE SURVIVE!??
HE WILL PERISH... IT IS WRITTEN!! RETURN... RETURN!!!

THE CLIFF!!! ... I MUST STOP HIM!!!
YOU CAN DO NOTHING!! QUICKLY, YOU MUST RETURN!!!

AS FINGERS AND ARMS OF LIGHT PASS THROUGH FLESH AND BONE .....
GOD, GRANT ME THE POWER TO PREVENT HIS DEATH!!!

WITHIN THE SPAN OF SLIGHT SECONDS.....
NNOOOO!!!
YYYAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAEEEEEEEEE!!!!!

HE JUMPED!! GOD IT WAS HORRIBLE!!
AT LEAST NOW, HIS BATTERED BODY HAS BEEN GIVEN TO ETERNAL REST...
...AND I WILL HAVE FREEDOM FROM HIS AGONIES!!

YES, YOU POSSESS FREEDOM!!!..
...FOOL!!!!

AS A GROTESQUE IMAGE IS FORCED UPON THE EYES OF THE SOUL, HIDEOUS LAUGHTER SOUNDS A DEATH KNELL.....
NOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

WHO ARE YOU, THAT CAN ENTER AND DESTROY A MAN IN MINUTES!!??
WHAT FOUL CREATION OR HELL'S SPAWN ARE YOU!!!??
HA HA HA HA HAAAAAA!!!!

HA HA HA HAAAAA!!!! I AM THE LORD OF DARKENED AND LOST MINDS!!!!...
...INSANITY!!!! HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!

SOMEWHERE ON THE DISTANT SHORES OF THE DARKENED MIND.... A PLACE THE LONELY KNOW TOO WELL, A SOUL SEEKS AN AVENUE OF ESCAPE..... AN ESCAPE TO THE REALMS OF REALITY!!!
A LIGHT!!!
PERHAPS IT IS THE PATH I HAVE SOUGHT FOR SO LONG!!!
OUT OF THE DARKNESS, AND INTO THE LIGHT!! FROM FORBIDDEN MADNESS INTO WELCOME....
....UUUNNNGGGHH!!
THANK GOD, HOPE HAS NOT ABANDONED ME!!
JUST BEYOND THIS GLOWING PORTAL.... THE WORLD I KNEW...
...REALITY!!!
AS INVISIBLE BARRIERS BLOCK THE PASSAGE OF THE SOUL.....
WHY CAN'T I RID MYSELF OF THE SHACKLES AND FETTERS OF THIS CURSED WORLD!!
OH GOD, LORD OF ALL THAT IS JUST.... SAVE ME!!
THE FETTERS BIND TIGHTLY..... DESPERATE PLEAS GO UNANSWERED!! STILL, THE WILL THAT ONCE WAS HUMAN, PERSISTS!!!
...SAVE ME..... PLEASE... SOMEONE SAVE ME.....
Watch for the ALL-GHOUL issue coming soon

THE SOJOURN TO FAR HORIZONS ENDS IN A STARK REALITY THAT IS BEYOND THE KEN OF A DARKENED MIND. STILL VEILS CLOUD THE VISION WITH A MIRROR REFLECTION OF INSANITY!! ONE HOPES... BELIEVES..... DESTINED ONLY TO PERISH!!!
....HELP ME..... SOMEONE PLEASE HELP ME.....
THE ROBBER BARON OF INSANITY HAS STRIPPED THE SENSES, AND LEFT THE GUTTED SHELL ONCE CALLED MAN! PRIDE AND NOBILITY WANE WITH LIFE. SOON, NOTHING WILL REMAIN, SAVE A WILD EYED CORPSE FOR DAILY CHRONICLES TO FEAST UPON.....A TEAR STREAKED FACE FOR AN EAGER AND GHOULISH READERSHIP TO DEVOUR!!!
WE WILL FAT OURSELVES ON ONE LOST..... IN BODY.... IN MIND, AND LINE THE INNARDS OF THE "KITTY BASKET" WITH THE DEATH NOTICE OF ONE BEYOND OUR FEELINGS!!

...CURSE OF THE WEREWOLF!

WHAT *PRIMITIVE*, KINDRED BOND LINKED THE SPIRITS OF *JEAN GRENIER*, *PETER STUBB*, AND *JACQUES ROULET*? OF WHAT *CANCEROUS* FOULNESS WERE THOSE *PRIMORDIAL PASSIONS* THAT STAINED THE BREAST OF EACH!? WHAT *DEMONIC SPECTRE* LOOMED BEFORE THEIR GAZE, AND FASHIONED THE *HELL-SPAWNED*....

JEAN GRENIER, A 14 YEAR OLD BOY, KILLED NUMEROUS CHILDREN AND YOUNG WOMEN ON THE HILLSIDES OF FRANCE. HE CLAIMED THAT BEFORE EACH MURDER, HE DONNED A *WOLF-FUR CAPE... WHICH TRANSFORMED HIS YOUTHFUL BODY INTO THAT OF THE HIDEOUS MAN-WOLF!!!*

JACQUES ROULET, WAS SENTENCED TO *DEATH*, AFTER HIS TRIAL, ON COUNTS OF *MURDER* WHILE IN *LUPINE* FORM. AT THE LAST MINUTE HIS SENTENCE WAS REDUCED TO ONLY *TWO* YEARS IN A STATE ASYLUM. WHAT BECAME OF HIM AFTER HIS RELEASE IS NOW LOST IN TIME, OR PERHAPS IS BURIED IN SOME *WORM-EATEN TOMB* CLOAKED IN THE DUSTY BLANKET OF CENTURIES!!!

PETER STUBB, ALIAS "*WEREWOLF OF COLOGNE*," AFTER BEING GIVEN A "FAIR" TRIAL FOR HIS MURDEROUS AND *FLESH-DEVOURING CRIMES*, WAS EXECUTED. HIS *HEAD* WAS THEN RAMMED ONTO A LONG OAKEN SHAFT, AND PLACED AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE TOWN OF *BEDBURG, GERMANY*..... *A GRIM WARNING TO OTHERS WHO WOULD STALK THE TOWN!!!*

MANY AND *STRANGE* ARE THEY WHO *LURK* WITHIN THE CLOAK OF *SHADOWS... BEWARE!!..... THE WALK ALMONGST YOU!!!*

WRITTEN BY ED FEDORY
ILLUSTRATED BY VILANOVA

...VERY FEW THINGS... IN FACT, VERY VERY FEW THINGS IN THIS WORLD ARE BACKED BY RATIONAL REASONING... WHY IS A CRUEL NAGGING WOMAN, LIKE MRS. DOE HERE, PETRIFIED AT THE SIGHT OF LITTLE, WE *SPIDERS?*... A QUESTION WE WOULDN'T DARE *ATTEMPT* TO ANSWER... LIKE THE *OTHER* IRRATIONAL SUGGESTIONS IN OUR TALE...

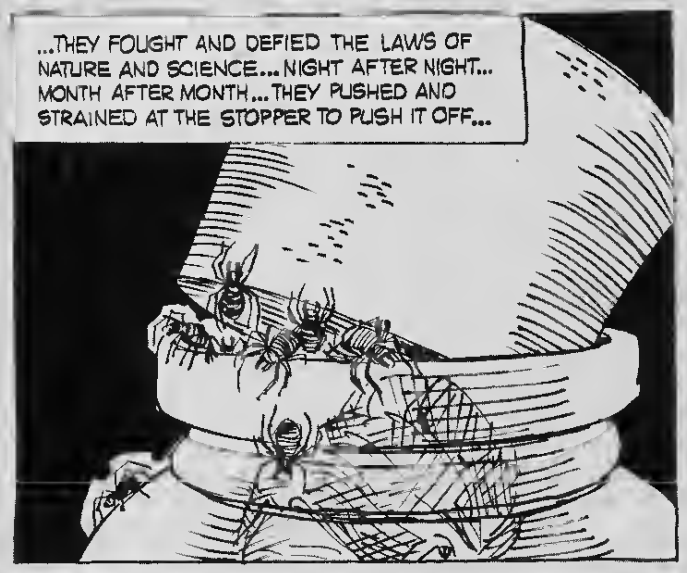
DIE... DIE... DIE YOU LITTLE WRETCH... ...BRING *DISEASE* AND *FILTH* INTO MY *CLEAN KITCHEN* WILL YOU?...

...DIE LITTLE SPIDER!

WRITTEN BY STUART WILLIAMS
ILLUSTRATED BY RUBIO

meet the archaic host in SCREAM

...THEN GEORGE STOPPED THE LID OF THE BOTTLE... AND CONSIDERED HIS WORK *FINISHED*...
...THE WOMAN, OVER THE WEEKS, DETERIORATED HORRIBLY... GEORGE FINALLY HAD TO MOVE HER TO THE *BASEMENT*... HE COULDN'T STAND THE *SIGHT* OF HER *DEGENERATING CORPSE*...
...HE DIDN'T NOTICE THAT THE SPIDERS... WHO WERE ALSO NOW ONLY FLESH AND BONE... STILL CRAWLED ABOUT INSIDE SLOWLY...


...THEY FOUGHT AND DEFIED THE LAWS OF NATURE AND SCIENCE... NIGHT AFTER NIGHT... MONTH AFTER MONTH... THEY PUSHED AND STRAINED AT THE STOPPER TO PUSH IT OFF...

...AND AGAINST THE LAWS OF NATURE AND SCIENCE... THO NOT THE LAWS OF INDIGNATION, RETRIBUTION AND REVENGE... THEY FREED THEMSELVES...

...AND THEY CAME UPON GEORGE AS HE LAY SLEEPING... CAME UPON HIM IN A HORDE AND *RIPPED HIM APART*...
YEEEEAANONONONO!!

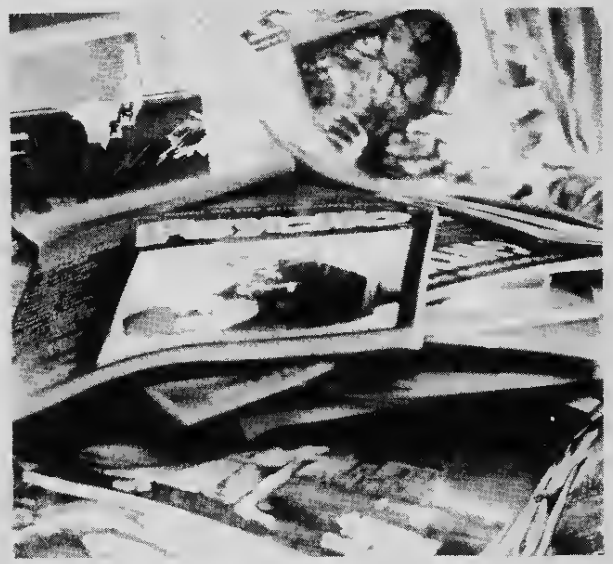
GEORGE WAS A BIG, STRONG MAN...THE SPIDERS WERE LITTLE AND FRAIL... IT TOOK THEM A LONG TIME TO TAKE HIM APART BIT BY BIT...

THEY CARRY THE TINY BITS OF FLESH AND BONE TO THE BOTTLE AND DROP THEM IN THROUGH THE OPEN TOP.

...THE SPIDER-CORPSES STUFFED GEORGE INTO THE BOTTLE WITH HIS WIFE... AND THEY STOPPED THE TOP...
...AND WHEN THEY WERE FINISHED THEY CRUMBLED... FOR THEY WERE WEIGHTED DOWN BY THE LAWS OF NATURE AND SCIENCE... AND WITHOUT THE LAWS OF INDIGNATION, RETRIBUTION AND REVENGE TO SUSTAIN THEM... THEY HAD NOTHING...

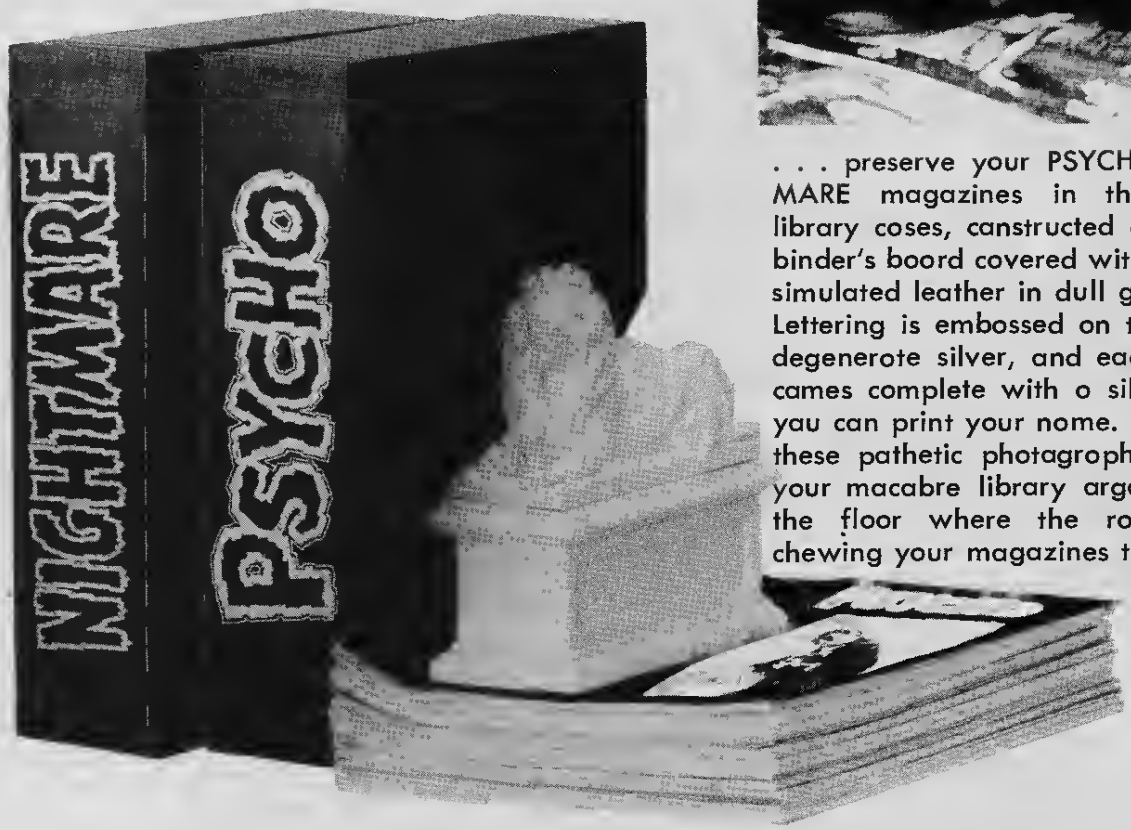
...for your library of the macabre...

PSYCHO NIGHTMARE



. . . does your library look like this? . . . a degenerating, rotting, wretched, DISORGANIZED MESS? . . .

. . . you too can have a library like this! . . . a degenerating, rotting, wretched but ORGANIZED mess! . . .



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THE MAD NIGHTMARE WORLD OF
H.P. LOVECRAFT
THE LATE H.P. LOVECRAFT IS CONSIDERED BY MANY --EVEN MOST --HORROR STORY BUFFS, TO BE THE 20TH CENTURY MASTER OF THE MACABRE!
HIS INCREDIBLE TALES OF GOTHIC HORROR CENTERED ON A BIZARRE ENCYCLOPEDIA OF THE BLACK ARTS --THE NECRONOMICON -- SUPPOSEDLY THE DEMENTED CONCOCTION OF THE MAD ARAB ABDUL ALHAZRED. BUT IN FACT IT WAS A TORMENTED ADAPTATION OF LOVECRAFT'S OWN WORLD OF DREAMS!
LOVECRAFT
EGYP

LOVECRAFT WROTE: "SPACE, STRANGE CITIES, WEIRD LANDSCAPES, UNKNOWN MONSTERS, ORIENTAL AND EGYPTIAN GORGEOSNESS, AND INDEFINABLE MYSTERIES OF LIFE, DEATH, AND TORMENT, WERE DAILY-OR RATHER NIGHTLY-COMMONPLACES TO ME BEFORE I WAS SIX YEARS OLD! TODAY IT IS THE SAME, SAVE FOR A SLIGHTLY INCREASED OBJECTIVITY!"
AS HE WROTE IN LETTERS TO FRIENDS, LOVECRAFT USED THAT OBJECTIVITY TO STUDY THOSE NIGHTMARES... THEN RELATED THEM TO STORY FORM ...STORIES THAT WILL LIVE FOREVER AS PROOF OF LOVECRAFT'S NIGHTMARE WORLD!
DE LA ROSA

THIS IS THE TALE OF 4 WHO CANNOT CO-EXIST...4 WHO ARE ILL-RELATED THOUGH ***BLOOD*** STRINGS THEM TOGETHER LIKE SAD ***PUPPETS*** ON A ***STRING***... FOR THE ***MOMENT, TWO*** OF THE PUPPETS MANIPULATE THE LIVES OF THE ***OTHER*** TWO...

...THE PLAYERS: A MAN AND HIS BROTHER...DOUGLAS THE GOOD...CHARLES THE BAD...AND DOUGLAS' WIFE...BRENDA THE BAD...AND THEIR SON...JAMIE THE ***INNOCENT***...

...THIS IS THEIR TALE...

...ONLY THE WRETCHED DIE YOUNG...

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY
RICARDO VILLAMONTE

IT'S BECAUSE OF BRENDA'S ***SUGGESTION*** THAT JAMIE AND HIS FATHER GO OFF TO AN ***ISLAND*** SOMEWHERE TO FISH AND HUNT... BUT ***BRENDA MAKES*** THAT SUGGESTION SO THAT HER LOVER CHARLES' ***PLAN*** MIGHT TAKE ***EFFECT***...

CHARLES MADE A ***DEAL*** WITH ***LUCIFER*** THO' HE PROMISED HIS SOUL...MADE A ***BARGAIN*** THAT HIS ***BROTHER*** AND ***NEPHEW*** WOULD NEVER RETURN FROM THAT ***LUNATIC ISLAND***...AND NOW THE PLOT TAKES ***HOLD*** AND BECOMES A ***TALE OF THE MACABRE!***...

I CAN SENSE IT, BRENDA... I CAN SENSE SATAN AT WORK NOW ON THEM...CONFRONTING THEM...CHASING THEM... KILLING THEM!!
...MY GOD...
RUN...SON... RUN!
WHAT...WHAT KIND OF FIEND ARE YOU?
...LORD... LORD WHAT IS IT?
...IT IS A CONCOCTION OF HELL...A CONCOCTION TO KILL THAT COST ANOTHER MAN HIS SOUL...BUT AT THE MOMENT HIS SATISFACTION IS ALL HE NEEDS...
HE ALWAYS HAD EVERYTHING... HE ALWAYS HAD THE BRAINS AND THE GOOD LOOKS...THE WAY WITH WOMEN...LIKE BRENDA... NOW I CAN SENSE...HE IS DYING...

...NOW...A MAN LIES DYING ON AN ISLAND... HE REALIZES AND KNOWS HIS TORMENTER... HE KNOWS HIS SON IS NEXT...HE TOO MUST DEAL WITH SATAN...HE TOO MUST MAKE A DEAL WITH LUCIFER...AND LUCIFER ACCEPTS FOR HE NOW GAINS THE SOUL OF ANOTHER AT NO EXPENSE...
. . . Only GHOULS are in the ALL-GHOUL issue . . .
INSTEAD OF ATTACKING THE CHILD, THE CONCOCTION ENTERS THE CHILD...BECOMES A PART OF HIM...AND THO' THE BOY UNDERSTANDS NOTHING OF ALL THIS... KNOWS NOT WHY HIS FATHER WAS KILLED...
HE IS NEVERTHELESS THE BODY OF TWO WITHIN HIM NOW...THE FATHER... AND THE DEMON CONCOCTION...
SOME DISTANCE AWAY A MOTHER WHO...IS...NOT A MOTHER...FEELS A FREEDOM SHE HAS NOT FELT FOR YEARS...HER HUSBAND IS DEAD...AND HER ANNOYING OFFSPRING IS IN THE SAME WRETCHED GRAVE...
...SHE IS OF COURSE WRONG...THE INNOCENT DO NOT DIE YOUNG...ONLY THE WRETCHED DIE YOUNG...

...THE BOY OF COURSE...IN WRETCHED PAIN HAVING SEEN THE DEATH OF HIS FATHER... AND NOW KNOWS ONLY THAT HE MUST RETURN...
HOME...
...HIS MIND IS IN TORMENT AS HE BOARDS THE SMALL SPEED BOAT... HE SEES IN HIS MIND ONLY HIS FATHER...HIS KIND AND GOOD FATHER WHO SPENT LONG HOURS WITH HIM... PLAYING WITH HIS SON AS FATHER AND SON DO...
AND HE ALMOST REGRETS THAT HOME IS SYNONYMOUS WITH HIS MOTHER ...A WOMAN WITHOUT LOVE FOR HIM... WITHOUT UNDERSTANDING OR SYMPATHY OR... LOVE...
HE KNOWS THE WAY BACK HOME...HIS FATHER CHARTED THE ROUTE AS THEY CAME...TAUGHT HIM HOW TO READ THE CHARTS...HIS FATHER WAS IN LIFE A TEACHER AND...A FATHER...

...ENTER NOW THE POINTLESS...THE INCONGRUOUS...SOME LUNATICS ESCAPED FROM SOME KIND KIND OF ASYLUM...
...LOOK AT THAT... SOME KID... BY HISSELF IN A SPEED BOAT...
THAT KID LOOKS LIKE HE'S GONNA BE OUR TICKET BACK TO THE MAINLAND!
...THEY TAKE THE BOAT FROM THE BOY...ONE CHILD AGAINST THREE LUNATICS...THEY BRUTALLY BLUDGEON THE BOY...LET HIM LIE ON THE DECK...THEN BEGIN TO QUESTION WHAT THEY SEE AS THE THING COMES OUT OF HIM AND AT THEM...
...AND TAKES THEM BY THEIR NECKS AND RIPS INTO THEIR THROATS AND SUCKS OUT THEIR BLOOD LEAVING THEIR VEINS EMPTY...

...WHY ARE YOU SO GRAY, BRENDA... OUR TROUBLES ARE OVER...C'MON...LET'S GO DOWN BY THE WATERFRONT FOR A SWIM...
I HAVE A FEELING CHARLES... ABOUT DOUG AN' THE KID...A FEELING IT DIDN'T GO AS PLANNED...
...WHY IS THERE NOW A DOUBT IN THIS WOMAN'S MIND? WHY IS THERE A DOUBT WHEN THERE IS NO REASON TO DOUBT?...OR ...IS THERE STILL SOME LINK BETWEEN MOTHER AND SON THAT CANNOT BE DEFINED?...
...THE THING IS GONE AGAIN...
...THE MEN THAT ATTACKED ME ARE ALL DEAD...THE THING MUST HAVE KILLED AGAIN...THIS TIME IT KILLED ON MY BEHALF...WHERE DOES IT COME FROM...WHO WILL IT KILL NEXT?
I GOTTA GO HOME... I DON'T REALLY WANT TO GO HOME...BUT I GOTTA GO HOME. SOMETHING INSIDE ME IS DRIVING ME HOME...

. . . The SAGA OF THE **VICTIMS** is coming . . .

WELL, BOY...YOUR FATHER IS DEAD ISN'T HE...I KNOW HE'S DEAD AND SO DOES YOUR MOTHER...WE PLOTTED TO HAVE HIM KILLED...AND YOU, TOO...DO YOU NOT REALIZE THAT? YOU ARE FOOLISH TO HAVE RETURNED...VERY FOOLISH!!
THAT ISLAND OUT THERE ...WHERE YOU ALMOST MET YOUR END ALONG WITH YOUR FATHER...THAT'S WHERE YOU SHOULD BE ...IF YOU HAD BRAINS!
I'M NOT GOING TO ANSWER YOUR STUPID QUESTIONS BOY...I'M INTERESTED IN ONE THING...YOUR IMMEDIATE DEATH...
BUT UNCLE... I D...DON'T UNDERSTAND...HOW COULD YOU HAVE CREATED THAT MONSTER WHEN WE WERE SO FAR FROM YOU?
WHAT IS THIS? THINGS...TENTACLES GROWING OUT OF THE BOY'S CHEST AND SHOULDERS!

...THINGS WHICH YOU CONCOCTED...THINGS WHICH ARE THE SPAWN OF YOUR INVENTION, WRETCHED MAN...YOU ARE SURPRISED AS THEY SLIP AROUND YOUR ARM? SURPRISED AS THE MONSTER GROWS UPON YOU!

...GROWS OUT THE BOY AND AT YOU... AND ENVELOPES YOU AND SUCKS YOUR WRETCHED BLOOD FROM YOUR NECK?...

...DO NOT BE SURPRISED...DEALS ARE EASILY MADE BY OTHERS, TOO... DYING MEN WITH VIRTUE ENOUGH TO BARGAIN ON BEHALF OF A CHILD'S LIFE INSTEAD OF PERSONAL GAIN...

...NOW THIS BOY WALKS ALONE...HE WALKS BACK INTO THE SKYSCRAPER APARTMENT TO CONFRONT HIS MOTHER...

...ONCE, AWHILE BACK, HE ASKED THE QUESTION: "WHO WILL THE ABOMINATION KILL NEXT?"

...NOW HE KNOWS...

R.I.P.

. . . this is **THE OFFICIAL SKYWALD HORROR-MOOD CROSSWORD PUZZLE** which isn't an **EASY** crossword puzzle . . . you really have to know **HORROR**-type words and you really have to know your **SKYWALD** story titles . . .

. . . the **GRAND PRIZE** winner will receive a gargoyle egg (we've only got one left and it's a **PRIZE** because it's 5 times as big as the ones we gave away in **THE GREAT SKYWALD HORROR-MOOD GARGOYLE EGG CONTEST**) plus a letter from the Editor and an advance copy of the issue in which we print the winner's name . . .

The Great Horror-Mood Crossword Puzzle

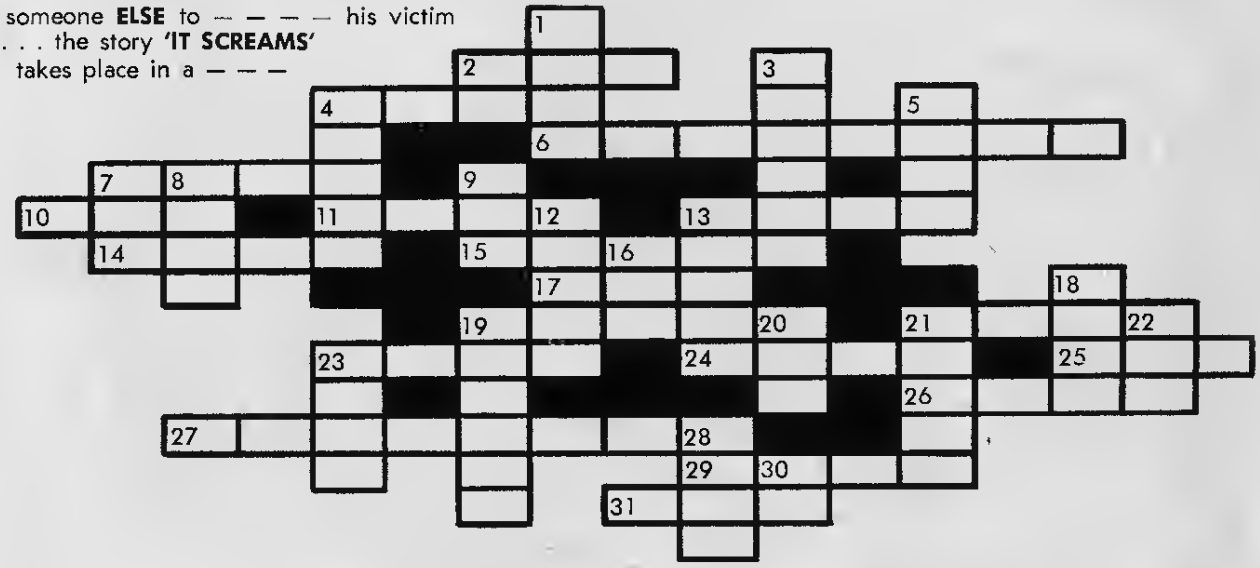
. . . it's a **SPECIAL SKYWALD ENTERTAINMENT SERVICE** for late nights when you've got nothing **ELSE** to do . . . or something to do when you've finished reading the rest of the magazine . . .

ACROSS

2 . . . — — — **OF THE BLOOD BASKET'**
4 . . . when a ghoul — — — —, a lot of CREEPS show up for the **FUNERAL**
6 . . . **'THE BODY** — — — — — — — —' is a famous HORROR STORY by Robert Louis Stevenson
7 . . . **'THE ASYLUM OF FROZEN** — — — —'
10 . . . **'THE NIGHT IN THE** — — — **MUSEUM'**
11. . . — — — — is a macabre look
13 . . . a FEAST OF **HORROR** might also be called a — — — — of the **macabre**
14 . . . a crude cretin SLURPS the blood from a girl's neck, while a gentleman — — — — it
15 . . . **'THE** — — — — — **BELLE OF THE MISSISSIPPI'**
. . . (as advertised in our letters page this issue)
17 . . . roses — — — red . . . **BLOOD** red!
19 . . . the **HORROR-MOOD** sends a chill up your — — — — —
21 . . .in the story **'I AM DEAD: I AM BURIED'** the CORPSE — — — — into the SWAMP in a tiny BOAT
22 . . . in **'ONE AND ONE EQUALS THREE'** SATAN — — — — a lot
24 . . . mansions are most macabre when it is NIGHT and the sky is — — — —
25 . . . it's against the — — — to be an **axe-murderer** (so be careful)
26 . . . most people think **GHOULS** are — — — —
27 . . . **DRACULA** is the **father** of all — — — — — — — —
29 . . .a **VULTURE** will wait for someone **ELSE** to — — — — his victim
31 . . . the story **'IT SCREAMS'** takes place in a — — —

DOWN

1 . . . the **HEAP** is a huge — — — — of inhuman flesh
2 . . . if Mina Sartyros is 'she', then Edward Sartyros is '— —
3 . . . the CORPSE on the **COVER** this issue is — — — — — —
4 . . . what did the LUNATICS play with in **'THE FILTHY LITTLE HOUSE OF VOODOO'?**
5 . . . a popular form of MURDER is the **'CEMENT** — — — —' as shown in **'HIT AND RUN — MISS AND DIE'**
7 . . . the **HEAP** — — — bad body odor
8 . . . '— — — —' is a SIGN found in public buildings, restaurants and the occasional **CRYPT**
9 . . . FEE, FI, FO, FUM said the mutant giant one of these words **BACKWARDS** is — — —
12 . . . the MAD REAPER — — — — —, what else?
13 . . . **'AND A** — — — — — **SHALL COME A CALLIN'**
16 . . . **'THE GARGOYLE** — — — **LOGY'**
19 . . . anybody over 350 years of age is probably — — — — — —
18 . . . when a person **DIES,** they leave a — — — —
20 . . . lend me your — — —
21 . . . **'THE** — — — — — **FOREST OF OLD EARTH'**
22 . . . **'THE** — — — **THE EARTH WILL DIE'**
23 . . . Husbands, attempting to hide their murdered wife, sometimes bury her in — — — — in the backyard
28 . . . in order to remove a person's heart you must FIRST puncture his — — — —
30 . . . the last story in **PSYCHO #10** was '— —'



. . . **SEND IN YOUR COUPON TO:**
THE ARCHAIC CROSSWORD PUZZLE
THE SKYWALD PUBLISHING CORPORATION
18 EAST 41st STREET 1501
NEW YORK CITY N.Y. 10017

Name: _____

Address: _____

City n' other: _____

. . . the answers will be published in the letters page of NIGHTMARE #14 . . .

. . . this is the NIGHTMARE IN THE GRAVE issue, where wa coma across with a lotta stuff we've baen promising you for a while . . . like the RETURN of the HUMAN GARGOYLES . . . the RETURN of the monster FRANKENSTEIN and namely tha RETURN of a BIGGER bunch of questions, which we'll ba getting to shortly aftar we wade through . . . :

...A WRETCHED BUNCH OF LETTERS AND DEGENERATE ANNOUNCEMENTS...

. . . there are 2 things in this **NIGHTMARE** to get you involvad in tha making of tha **SKYWALD HORROR-MOOD** . . . there's the **BIGGER BUNCH OF QUESTIONS** on the other page and there's **THE OFFICIAL HORROR-MOOD CROSSWORD PUZZLE** on another page somawhere . . .

. . . **SCREAM NUMBER ONE** is now just about completed and raady for production . . . miss it not . . .
IT . . . IS . . . **WEIRD** . . .

. . . remember Awkward Augustine Funnell's tala **'MONSTER MONSTER ON THE WALL'** in **NIGHTMARE #12?** Well, Gus has scripted a slightly sad sequal which'll be in NIGHTMARE #14 called: **'MONSTER MONSTER IN THE GRAVE'** . . . miss it not . . .

. . . **'THE FETID BELLE OF THE MISSISSIPPI'** is coming . . .

. . . there's a very special ALL **VAMPIRE** ISSUE coming up soon which everybody is w kin' on . . . Emotionally-D turbed ED FEDORY has alre produced: **'THE VAMPYRE'** Archaic Al: **'THE END OF A VAMPIRES'** and **'I WAS A VA PIRE FOR HIRE'** . . . and there more to come from Dying DOU MOENCH and Awkward AUGU TINE FUNNELL, so . . . m it not . . .

. . . The ALL-GHOUL issue is coming

. . . Syd is one of the weirdest mambers of the HORROR-MOOD TEAM, prasumably becausa he worked with Archaic Al to perfect the inscrutable GARGOYLE monogram which you see ell over tha place, and spent many hours rasearching gargoyles for the awkward little visaga. Syd was amazed at the relationship batween himself and the mortared monsters, particularly when ha found out that gargoyles are actually rain spouts which sit atop high old buildings. Syd was emazed at this bacausa he himself sat atop a high old building for many years (the old Empira Stata) creating CAPTAIN AMERICA with Jaundiced Jack Kirby for tha MARVEL GROUP in 1941 . . .

. . . Syd's contributions to SKYWALD includa: **'SATAN'S GRAVEYARD'** . . . **'MARK OF THE BEAST'** (in the very first **NIGHTMARE**) . . . and the soon-to-be-publishad **'WEIRD PEOPLE'** . . . which all go to make him a paid in full member of the MOOD-TEAM . . .

. . . this . . .

. . . is Suffering SYD SHORES . . .

. . we're still getting replies to our LAST **BUNCH OF QUESTIONS** thrae issues ago . . . and we want to present some so you know what kind of comments we're getting:

. . . **GLENN STALLINGS** writes that he wants a pull-out picture . . . which he'll GET in **SCREAM** . . .

. . . **OEBBIE RICHARDSON** writas that she doesn't like pull-out pictures . . . which she **WON'T** get in **NIGHTMARE** . .

. . **SUSAN GAWLAK** (who's the wife of Sgt. Mike Gawlak) tells us to knock off mailed-in features . . okay . . .

. . . **LARRY DEAN** say's we should have a writer's and artist's profile feature . . . that's what our feature on the other page is all about . . this issue we featured **SYD SHORES;** in past issues we've featured **ED FEDORY, OOUG MOENCH, GAHAN WILSON, BASIL WOLVERTON,** and **PABLO MARCOS** and others; and in future issues we'll present **JOSE GUAL, JESUS OURAN, KEN KELLY, MAELO CINTRON, AUGUSTINE FUNNELL** and **ANNETTE FUNICELLO** . . . and don't dare miss **SCREAM** NUMBER ONE, where Archaic leader **AL HEWETSON** is profiled . .

. the **VICTIMS** are coming . . .

. . . the **CROSSWORD** was prepared by **JAGGED JULIE,** Al's archaic wife . . . oops . . . no, no . . . Archaic Al's wife . . . who labored long and hard to make this puzzle **TOUGH** . . . we'll publish the names of **ANYBODY** who gets it RIGHT in the next **NIGHTMARE** and we'll send one of our prized GARGOYLE EGGS to the weirdo who sends in the first winning entry . . .

. . . **GENE DAY** of Gananoque, Ontario, who sent in some fine artwork, comments . . . "I'd like to see a Barbaric series . . . which seem to be sweeping the comics world . . and with great success. They are extremely axciting, entertaining and enjoyable . . they allow both the artist and author such a range to work within that its fantastic . . ."

. . . thanks also to **CINDY HUDSON** and **TOM HOOTON** for their comments . . and to **ROSE LONG** who says: ". . . hera in the city of PLUMMER in IDAHO it's hard to get these magazines because people actually believe it's **EVIL** to read such things. I used to live in a big city in Texas and I used to buy tham every month . . It's hard to find them here but love conquers all . . ."

. . . it sure do . . .

. . . we've run out of space . . . we had some more comments for you . . . and a really weird **NIGHTMARE** from **VINCENT ETZWILER** but we'll save it for next issue, tho we will mention that **FRANK WICKER** had a nightmare in a cottage . . . **DAVID CIMOCHOWSKI** had a nightmare in a cavern . . . **OARRELL McKENNEY** had a nightmare in the ARKHAM WOODS . . . and **ISSY BASALORA** had a nightmare in a storm! . . . And we musn't forget lovely **LEIGH SHANCHEY** of OKLAHOMA who sent us in **YELLOW COLORS FOREVER** to decorate our office . . .

. . . the **VICTIMS** are coming . . .

. . **NOW** . . . flip the page . . . go on! . . . turn the page over . . . and till in **THE BIGGER BUNCH OF QUESTIONS** on the other side . . .

. . . the first 10 people who send in their entries will win an advance copy of the next PSYCHO so . . . DON'T HESITATE . . .

. . . weird rap people . . .

R.I.P. ARCHAIC—

. . . don't MISS **SCREAM** . .

. . . **ORACULA** is unliving and well in LONDON today . . . his tale is told by **HAMMER** in their latest horror film, which we review next issue in the photo-feature of the CENTURY . . . **DRACULA A.O. 1972** . . .

CINEMAGIC

. . . this . . .

. . . is Decrepit DON DOHLER . . .

. . . no no . . . we're only kidding . . . but this IS from Don Dohler's weird new MAGAZINE called **CINEMAGIC** . . . which is all about amateur fantasy film making . . . and in **CINEMAGIC,** you can LEARN how to make this . . . er . . . THING . . . choke . . . as well as disguises (kid your mother!) . . . little movie animated models (fool your sister!) . . . monster make-up (scare your teacher!) . . . you also learn behind the scene tricks of movie making . . . it's a SERIOUS magazine that is very very good and we RECOMMEND it . . . from Donald M. Dohler, Post Office Box 125, Perry Hall, Maryland 21128 . . . you can get 4 issues for $4.00 . . . or order #1 for $1.00 only . . . (only $1.50 outside U.S.) . . . if you're a **CINE-BUG** this is for **you** . . .

. . . SKYWALD is proud to give you ALWAYS the best in comic horror stories . . . recently our BUNCH OF QUESTIONS printed in NIGHTMARE #10 inspired you to comment on your likes and dislikes in both NIGHTMARE and PSYCHO . . . we invite your participation once again by sending in to us these new questions . . . we will give the first ten entrants an advance copy of the next issue . . . we will print your names and your answers . . . and we will USE **YOUR** answers to establish or re-affirm our editorial policy . . . this idea is perfectly legitimate; we don't care if all you want to say is 'HI' . . . but please **SAY IT** . . . we read **ALL** your letters and read them out loud at editorial meetings, and we ACT on what you have to say . . .

. . . and so starts our:

BIGGER BUNCH OF QUESTIONS

Name: _____

Address: _____

City and other: _____

Age: _____

Occupation or School: _____

. . . What is the BEST STORY in this issue? _____

. . . Do you like CHARACTER stories? _____

. . . if YES, who is your FAVOURITE? The HEAP___ FRANKENSTEIN___ The HUMAN GARGOYLES___

. . . Would you like to see a new MAGAZINE-DIGEST of HORROR in text (not comics) by Archaic Al and the HORROR-MOOD team? _____

. . . Of these stories which do you like the BEST . . . number them in ORDER of LIKES and DISLIKES . . . :

___THE SLITHER-SLIME MAN ___WHETHER MAN OR SCARECROW ___DIE MUMMY ___HIT AND RUN... MISS AND DIE ___MONSTER MONSTER ON THE WALL ___LUNATIC PICNIC ___THE PRINCESS OF EARTH ___A PLOT OF DIRT ___TAW ___FUNERAL BARGE ___MEPHISTO'S BRAND ___BLACK COMMUNION

. . . Of the story TITLES just listed, what one is the best? _____

. . . If you were to make up the title of a story what would it be? _____

. . . What is the BEST STORY we ever published? . . .And WHY? _____

_____

. . . Would you like us to continue THE NIGHTMARE WORLD feature? _____

. . . How much money do you spend on magazines every month? $ _____

. . . How much do you think NIGHTMARE and PSYCHO should cost? _____

. . . Do you like to see COVERS which go to ALL EDGES (like this issue) or INSERT covers (like PSYCHO #12) . . . or do you like both?

_____

. . . Who are your favorite WRITERS
(Fedory, Funnell, Hewetson, Moench)? _____

. . . Who are your favorite COVER ARTISTS
(Domingo, Fernando, Ken Kelly, Segrelles, Miralles)? _____

. . . Who are your favorite STORY ARTISTS
(Borrell, Cintron, Dela Rosa, Domingo, Duran, Ferrer, Fujitake, Gual, Marcos, Rubio, Sostres, Suso, Vilamonte, Vilanova, Zesar)? _____

_____

. . . What ideas do you have for CHANGING the magazines or for NEW FEATURES?

_____

_____

_____

thanks people — archaic —

Mail to: the archaic editors
the Skywald Publishing Corporation
18 East 41st Street 1501
New York City N.Y. 10017

...THIS IS THE *RUINS* OF THE *FRANKENSTEIN CASTLE*... ONCE IT WAS A *PROUD* AND *STATELY* BUILDING... FILLED WITH *LIFE* AND *EXCITEMENT*... *MAD* AND *PERVERSE EXPERIMENTS*... BUT NOW IT IS EMPTY AND *CRUMBLING*... LYING *ROTTING* IN A RURAL PLACE IN *EAST GERMANY* WHERE NO ONE EVER COMES EXCEPT TO *DIE*...

...SURROUNDING THIS *DEAD PLACE* IS *DEATH ITSELF*... AN ARCHAIC AND AWFUL *GRAVEYARD*... *USE* FOR THIS DECAYING LAND WHICH MIGHT HAVE *AMUSED* VICTOR FRANKENSTEIN (HEREIN INTERRED HIMSELF)... HOW *BETTER* CAN WE START OUR CLASSIC TALE THAN WITH SUCH A CLASSIC LOCALE... WHERE IS PRESENT... :

THE CORPSE

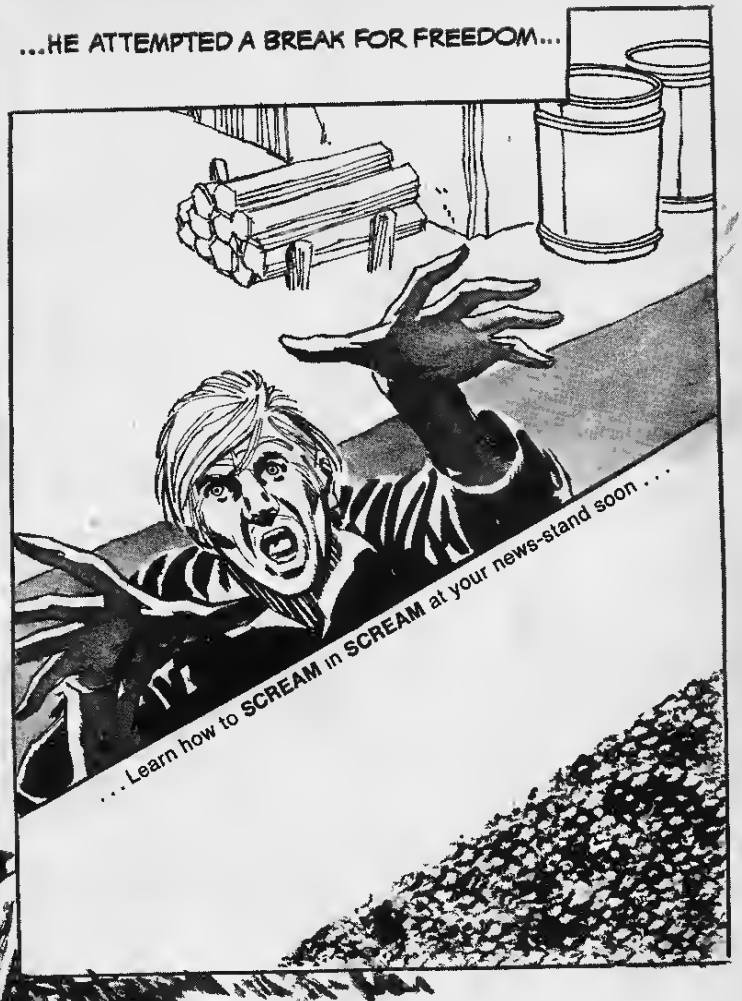
WRITTEN BY HOWIE ANDERSON
ILLUSTRATED BY CUETO

...SIEGFRED KLAUSMAN IS A YOUNG MAN... HE... WAS NOT LONG AGO APPOINTED BY THE STATE TO KEEP THE GRAVEYARD...HERE HIS YOUNG WIFE IS BURIED, AND HERE HE CRIES BY HER GRAVESIDE EVERY DAY, FOR THEY WERE VERY CLOSE AND LOVING AND PLANNED A LONG AND HAPPY FUTURE TOGETHER...
...SOMEWHERE ELSE...FOR THO THEY BOTH LOVED GERMANY, THEY DESPISED THE RUSSIAN COMMUNIST IMPERIALISTS WHO CAME AND DOMINATED THEIR WILL AFTER THE WAR... THEY PLANNED AN ESCAPE TO THE WEST... BUT ANNA DIED OF A LUNG DISEASE BEFORE THEY MIGHT EFFECT THEIR PLANS...
..Only VAMPIRES are in the ALL-VAMPIRE issue . . .
...SIEGFRIED STILL PLANS...HOARDS HIS MONEY AWAY WITH WHICH HE WILL BUY FALSE PAPERS TO GET OVER THE BORDER... BUT HE HAS OTHER LESS-LEGITIMATE MEANS OF COLLECTING MONEY THAN JUST LIVING LIKE A PAUPER...

...THE STATE PROVIDES HIM WITH EXPENSIVE GRANITE HEADSTONES FOR THE DEAD... SIEGFRIED OBTAINS EXTRA FUNDS FROM THEM BY CHISELLING INTO THEM THE NAMES OF THEIR OWNERS... HE DOES NOT ABIDE STRICTLY BY THE RULES THO...
...HE SELLS THE PURE GRANITE STONES ON THE BLACK-MARKET FOR A REMARKABLE PRICE... AND SUBSTITUTES POORER GRADE LIMESTONE OBTAINED FREE FROM THE NEARBY DESECRATED CASTLE...
... BY AND BY, SIEGFRIED CAME TO REALIZE THAT HE COULD EARN EVEN MORE BY EVEN OTHER METHODS... EVEN LESS LEGITIMATE... HE WOULD MURDER LOCALS FROM TIME TO TIME...
...THEREBY CREATING EXTRA-EMPLOYEMENT FOR HIMSELF...

...SIEGFRIED WAS WITHOUT A CONSCIENCE... HE FOUND HIS ACTIVITIES QUITE AMUSING AND WOULD, BEFORE LONG, HAVE HAD ENOUGH MONEY TO MAKE GOOD HIS ESCAPE... BUT FATE HAD A WORD OR TWO TO INTERJECT... AND ONE DAY HE RECEIVED A KNOCK AT HIS COTTAGE DOOR...:
SIEGFRIED KLAUSMAN?... WE HAVE SOME QUESTIONS FOR YOU...
QUESTIONS?
...I AM AN INSPECTOR FROM THE BUREAU OF RESTORATION...
...BUREAU OF... RESTORATION?
YES, HERR KLAUSMAN, WE ARE HERE TO DO RESTORATION TO THE CASTLE... I HAVE BEEN LOOKING AROUND... I SEE YOU'VE BEEN SUPPLEMENTING YOUR INCOME SOMEWHAT...
WHAT?
...YOU THINK WE ARE STUPID KLAUSMAN YOUR STONES ARE CRUMBLING ... WEATHERING... YOU ARE SUBSTITUTING COMMON LIMESTONE FOR THE HEADSTONES...
...AND DISPOSING OF THE GRANITE TO FILL YOUR OWN POCKET...
...KLAUSMAN WAS CORNERED... BY ARGUING A BIGGER INVESTIGATION WOULD FOLLOW AND THEY WOULD DISCOVER HIS ACTS OF HOMICIDE... IT WAS BETTER TO ADMIT TO THIS SMALLER CRIME THAN TO HAVE THEM DISCOVER THE LARGER...
...HE WAS TRIED AND CONVICTED TO 14 YEARS IN A LABOR CAMP...
...BY THE 4TH MONTH OF HIS CONFINEMENT HE WAS SO NERVOUS AND UNBALANCED HE WAS ON THE EDGE OF UTTER MADNESS...
...OH MY GOD MY GOD... ...I CAN'T POSSIBLY TAKE IT ANYMORE... ...IT WAS BAD ENOUGH ON THE OUTSIDE... SO CONSTRICTED BY RULES AND ETABLISHMENT REGULATIONS...

OH GOD GOD...
...I CAN'T TAKE IT...
I CAN'T LIVE IN THIS HELL HOLE...
...I MUST GET OUT!!


...HE ATTEMPTED A BREAK FOR FREEDOM...
...Learn how to SCREAM in SCREAM at your news-stand soon...

...WHICH FATALLY FAILED...
GODNONO UGHNO
CHOOK CHOOOK KTHTHTH CHOOKK CHOOKK

...THE FOLLOWING MORNING SIEGFRIED KLAUSMAN WAS BURIED UNCEREMONIOUSLY IN THE PRISON YARD OF THE BERSWANN LABOR CAMP...

...THAT NIGHT HE FINALLY MADE GOOD HIS ESCAPE ... HE RIPPED UP AT THE WOODEN COFFIN TILL IT SPLINTERED AND OPENED...
...RIPPED AT THE EARTH WITH HIS HALF-SOLID SKELETAL FINGERS-TORE AT THE EARTH AND CLAWED IT TILL IT MOVED ASIDE TO LET HIM RISE...
...RISE OUT OF THAT DIRTY PIT THEY THREW HIM INTO... RISE OUT TO JOIN THE OTHERS...
...I AM...
... DEAD?...
YOU ARE...
...WE ALL ARE... YOUR BODY, YOU REALIZE NO DOUBT, IS A HALF SOLID BEING... NOT SOLID AND NOT NOT...
NOT NOT?
A GOOD OVERALL DEFINITION OF WHAT YOU ARE NOW... ...NOT MUCH OF ANYTHING...
...I AM... ONE THING THAT I WAS NOT BEFORE...
HMMPH... AT WHAT COST? BETTER DEAD THAN RED?

...SIEGFRIED KLAUSMAN... NOW... THE CORPSE... LAUGHED AT THE OTHER CORPSE'S BAD JOKE... TURNED AND SMILED AS HE WALKED OUT THE PRISON ... NEVER HAD HE FELT SO FREE... NEVER HAD HE BEEN SO FREE...
...THE CORPSE WALKED 250 MILES TILL HE CAME TO A CERTAIN GRAVEYARD AND A CERTAIN GRAVE...
ANNA... ...ANNA... ...COME ANNA... COME TO ME...
...ANNA SEEMED TO SWEEP HER HALF-SOLID FORM OUT THE GRAVE... SHE SAW SIEGFRIED LOOKING AT HER WITH SWOLLEN EYES AND TEARS COMING FROM THEM... AND SHE WAS HAPPY...
...SIEGFRIED...
...AND THEY KISSED AS TENDERLY... AND SWEETLY... AND SOFTLY... AS THEY HAD DONE IN LIFE...
...ONCE THERE, HE KNELT ON HIS KNESS BY THE SIDE OF THE GRAVE AND GENTLY CALLED HER VOICE...

...SO...
...HUH?...
...SO HERR KLAUSMAN... YOU RETURN TO THE SCENE OF YOUR CRIME...
...DID YOU THINK YOU COULD GET OFF WITHOUT OUR RETRIBUTION...
...WE WOULD GET YOU SOMEDAY... MURDERER... BUT BY RETURNING RIGHT INTO OUR ARMS YOU HAVE DONE A VERY FOOLISH THING...
...YOU THINK SO?... ...I DO NOT!... ...YOU MUST THINK ME STUPID NOT TO HAVE REALIZED YOU WOULD CONFRONT ME...
...I REALIZED YOU WOULD WHEN I SAW THE UNDEAD OTHERS, AT THE PRISON... I KNEW YOU WOULD BE WAITING FOR ME WHEN I CAME FOR ANNA...
...HA...
...THEN I REALIZED... WHAT CAN YOU DO TO ME?...
...WHAT CAN YOU DO TO A DEAD MAN?...

YOU ARE STUPID HERR KLAUSMAN...
...YOU TRULY ARE...
...DO YOU NOT THINK WE KNOW THIS... OH, WE WILL HAVE OUR VENGEANCE KLAUSMAN... WE WILL ALRIGHT...
...THIS... IS THE GRAVE OF VICTOR FRANKENSTEIN... AS YOU KNOW, HERR FRANKENSTEIN IS A GENIUS... HE WILL 'IMPLEMENT' A PLAN WHICH WILL...
...AH...
...ACHIEVE OUR ENDS...
...HERR FRANKENSTEIN ...GET UP AND OUT OF THERE...
...WHAT.. IS IT YOU WANT...
...I AM TOO OLD TO BE INTERESTED IN THIS EARTH ANYMORE...
...I JUST WANT TO SLEEP... TO BE LEFT ALONE...
...WOULD YOU NOT BE INTERESTED IN RE-LIVING YOUR EARLIER DAYS OF GLORY HERR FRANKENSTEIN... WOULD YOU NOT LIKE TO EXPERIMENT AGAIN?...
...VICTOR FRANKENSTEIN BECOME EXCITED FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS... HE WENT TO HIS LAB AND PREPARED HIS APPARATUS WITH THE SWEETEST CARE... HE ORDERED THE STRAPPING DOWN OF THE DEAD THING WITH GREAT ENJOYMENT... AGAIN... AGAIN... HE WAS GOING TO CREATE LIFE...

...WHAT THE DEAD THINGS DID IN THAT CASTLE THAT MORNING WAS STRANGE... THEY PUNISHED A MAN FOR HIS CRIMES BY GIVING HIM LIFE...
ANNA...
...MY GOD ANNA...
...DON'T LEAVE ME...
...NOW ALIVE, THE OTHER DEAD THINGS SEEMED TO DULL AND VANISH FROM HIM... HE WAS A HOPELESS LIVE CORPSE...
...WHAT CAN A LIVE CORPSE DO?...
HE CANNOT DIE!
HE CANNOT LIVE! THE FEATURES OF A CORPSE ARE NOT EASILY ACCEPTED BY SOCIETY...
...THE CORPSE COVERED HIMSELF IN A WHITE CLOAK AND BEGAN TO WALK AWAY FROM THIS PLACE... HE WALKED TO THE WESTERN SECTOR AND ENTERED... BUT HE DID NOT SMILE... CORPSES DO NOT SMILE... HE WAS FREE... BUT CORPSES ARE NOT FREE... HE WAS ALIVE... BUT CORPSES ARE NOT ALIVE...

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☐ No 109 Camera only $1 49
☐ No. 110 Pigskin Case 49
☐ No f12 Hi Speed Film 3 Rolls $1 00

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ITCHING POWDER. The more they scratch the more they itch Put it down their neck in their clothes on the bed or any article they handle That's all you need to start the ball rolling They'll scratch themselves right out of their skin Start your itching party today!
☐ No 116 25¢ Each 5 for $1.00

MAGIC BRAIN CALCULATOR. Adds subtracts and multiplies to 9 999 999 No knowledge needed to solve math problems Gives homework answers Fast easy to operate and accurate 5½" x 5" x 4" Fits anywhere
☐ No 157 $1 00

ATOMIC JOY BUZZER. Wind it up and wear it like a ring. Shake hands and watch your friends J-U-M-P! Place it on a chair and they will H-I-T the ceiling when they sit on it.
☐ No. 114 75¢

SNOWSTORM TABLETS. Create a miniature snowstorm indoors Will actually cover a whole room. Watch the fun start when you place one of these almost invisible tablets on the burning end of a cigarette Watch them run for the snow shovel
☐ No 106 25¢ pkg 5 pkgs $1 00

Looks like you're really bleeding! Put a few drops on your skin or the corner of your mouth and watch the faces of everyone who sees you—fright, horror, sympathy for your apparent suffering or injury. Looks like real blood but it's harmless
☐ 706 Large Tube $1 00

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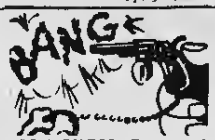

ATOM PISTOL. Fires real blanks with the roar of a full size gun Minutely detailed replica of an 18th century dueling pistol About the size of half-dollar yet barrel opens to load hammer cocks and fires when trigger is pulled Ramrod and ammunition included Makes a great conversation piece that you will be proud to own
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BALANCE THROWING KNIFE. Beautiful heavy duty 10" knife. Properly balanced for target throwing or small game hunting. Amaze your friends! Learn to do many stunts and thrilling throws! Has double edge point for penetrating hard hitting accuracy. Made of carbon tool steel with tough rawhide bound handle. Instructions on knife throwing included.
☐ No. 124 Balance Throwing Knife $1.25
☐ No. 124A Deluxe Model $1.98

IT'S 10 INSTRUMENTS IN ONE. Every hobbyist, camper, sports fan, hunter, scout, will want one. You get all the following in this little (only 3½" when folded) wonder! 1 — Reading lens. 2—Compound microscope, 3 — Adjustable telescope. 4 — Focusing binoculars. 5—Directional compass. 6—Solar time clock, 7—Flat mirror. 8—Magnifying mirror. 9—Fire lighter, 10—Code transmitter.
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FLESH EATING PLANTS. Most unusual plant in the world Eats flies bugs spiders etc Feeds itself by trapping and eating these insects Jaws will snap shut on anything at your command Easy to grow with special soil and full instruction included
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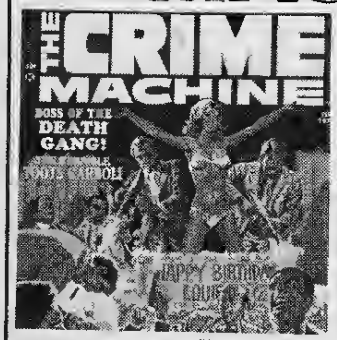

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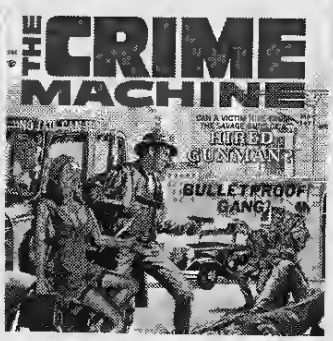

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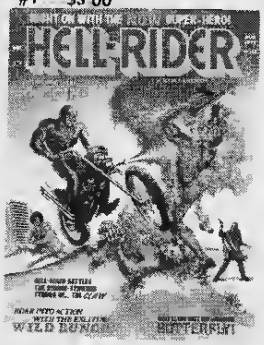

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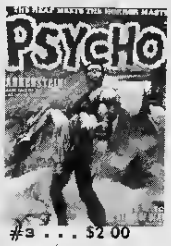
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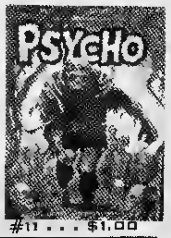
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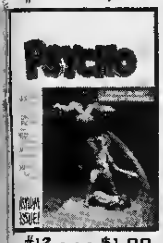
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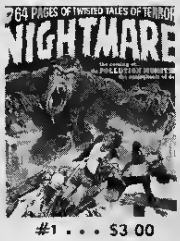
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NOT YET

...IT HAS BEEN QUITE SOME TIME SINCE WE HAVE CARICATURED THE ACTIVITIES OF THE HUMAN-BEAST CALLED FRANKENSTEIN... SO LET US LOOK BACK TO REMEMBER WHERE WE LEFT OFF...
...FRANKENSTEIN AND HIS ESTRANGED WOMAN LILITH WERE CAPTIVES TO THE MACABRE ERIC... THE MAN WHO WAS THE PHANTOM OF THE OPERA... AND TO DR. PRETORIUS... PLOTTERS TO GAIN INVALUABLE ART TREASURES THROUGH THE WEIRD TIME-WARP FACULTIES OF THE PHANTOM'S MANIACAL ORGAN, SUPER-TUNED TO BEND AND TWIST THE VERY WEAVES OF TIME ITSELF...
...AND WERE LANDED IN SOME OTHER TIME...
...WHERE?...
HELP!
...A QUESTION WE NOW HESITATE TO ANSW
... FOR 'WHERE' IS HERE AND NOW...
...A LUNATIC WAY TO START CHAPTER FIVE
OUR IMMORTAL FRANKENSTEIN SERIES...
RIP
...GET UP...
...THING...

FRANKENSTEIN 1963

...MY GOD...

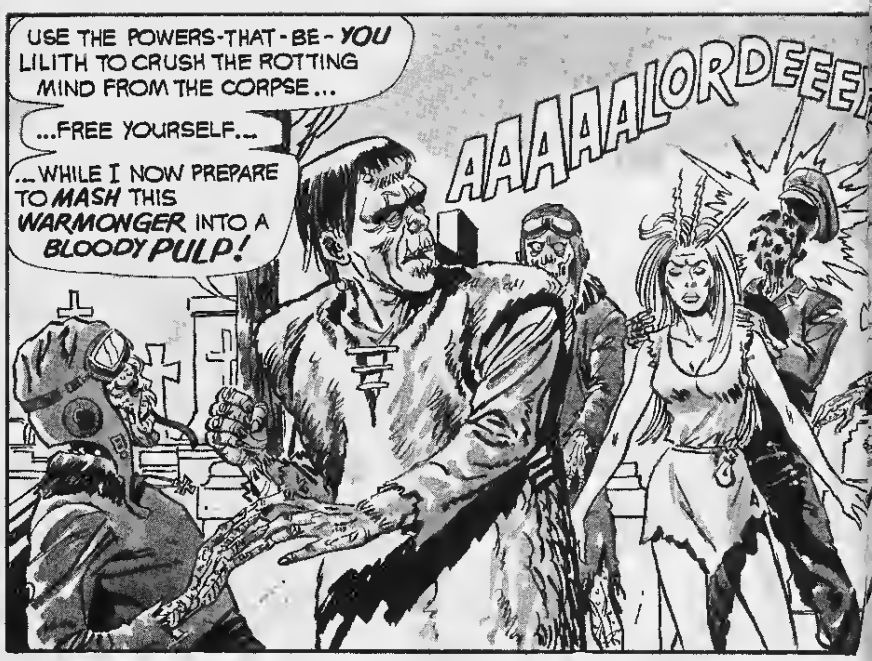
HELP ME!

WRITTEN BY EARLE LEROY
ILLUSTRATED BY VILANOVA

...YOU CALL ME A THING?...
...WHAT ARE YOU...
...AND BEFORE YOU BREATHE A WORD... LET THE WOMAN LILITH BE FREE...
...AN EXPLANATION WILL FOLLOW--BECAUSE YOU ARE OBVIOUSLY ONE WHO CAN AID MY CAUSE...
...BUT THE WOMAN STAYS CAPTIVE IN THE HANDS OF MY MAN...
WHAT IS THIS WAR YOU SPEAK OF?
ONE FOUNDED BY THE GREATEST MILITARY LEADER OF THEM ALL...
...ADOLF HITLER...
I WAS A NAZI PILOT... BUT NO ORDINARY ONE... I WAS ONE OF A SUPERBREED OF GIANTS WHOM NAZI INTELLIGENCE CREATED TO VIOLENTLY WIN THAT WAR...
...WHILE I WAS FLYING...
...FLYING...?
SINCE YOUR TIME WE HAVE INVENTED A MACHINE TO CARRY US INTO THE AIR FRANKENSTEIN...
A MACHINE OF GREAT ABILITY DURING TIME OF WAR...
...I WAS SHOT DOWN OVER PARIS NEAR THIS VERY GRAVEYARD... DESCENDED INTO THE FOUL RIVER SEINE WHERE FRENCH EXPERIMENTS TO PERFECT ATOMIC WEAPONRY WERE DUMPED...
...ATOMIC WEAPONRY...?

The ALL-VAMPIRE and ALL-GHOUL issues are coming . . . miss em' not . . .

...I THINK WE HAVE HEARD ENOUGH...
...CORPSE KING...
THEN YOU WILL JOIN AND BECOME ONE OF US?
...NO...

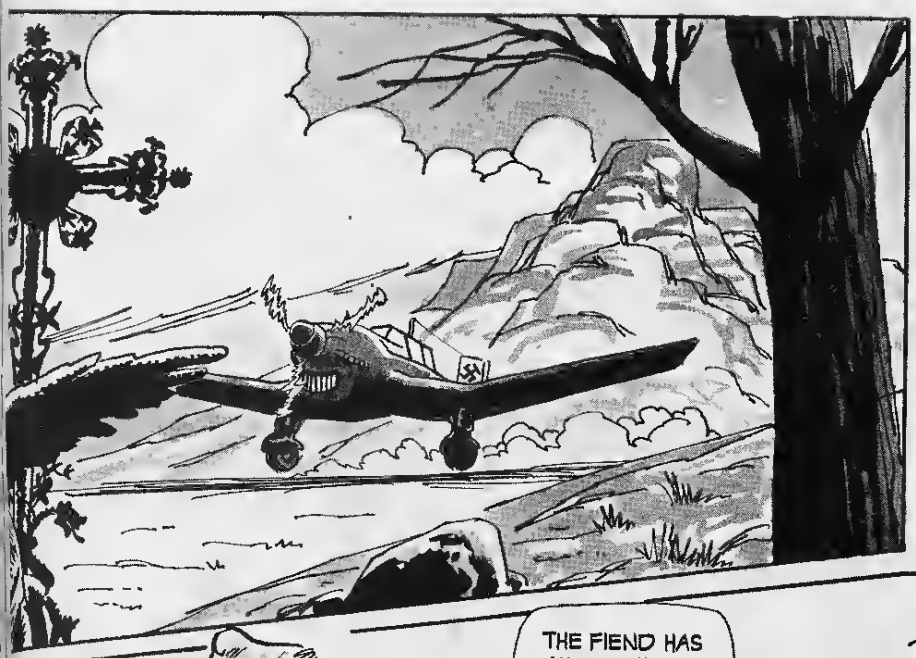

USE THE POWERS-THAT-BE - YOU LILITH TO CRUSH THE ROTTING MIND FROM THE CORPSE...
...FREE YOURSELF...
...WHILE I NOW PREPARE TO MASH THIS WARMONGER INTO A BLOODY PULP!
AAAAALORDEEE

HIS POWER IS STUNNING!
...IT IS NOT SO MUCH MY PHYSICAL BEING YOU AND YOUR CORPSE HENCHMEN DO BATTLE, CREEP...
...IT IS MY WILL...
...MY HONOR...
...I WILL NOT LET A DEGENERATE SUCH AS YOU DRAG THE PROUD NAME OF GERMANY INTO THE GUTTER...

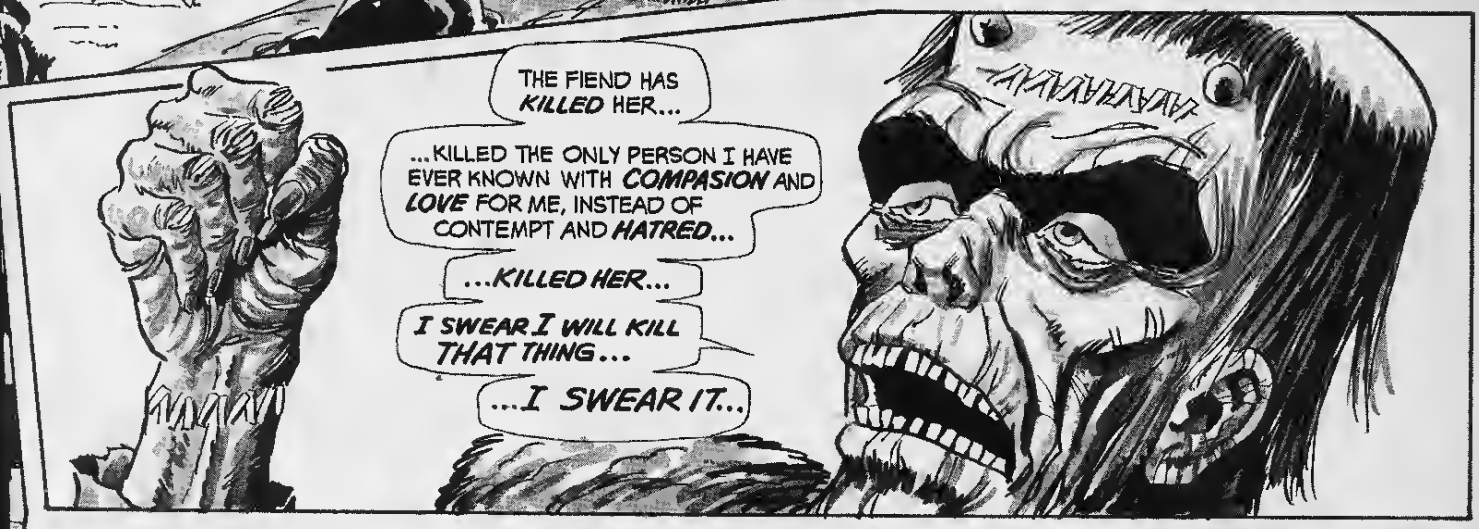
...THEY CAN'T...
DAMN -- HE DESTROYS MY MEN...DESTROYS THEM...
CRUSHES TO DUST NEARLY 30 YEARS WORK IN A FEW MINUTES OF BATTLE...
...I SWEAR...I SWEAR REVENGE ON HIM AND THAT STRANGE GIRL WHO LIFTS MY FOLLOWERS AND SMASHES THEM TO THE GROUND WITHOUT TOUCHING THEM... WITH HER MIND...
...I SWEAR REVENGE... I SWEAR...

SURROUND HIM
...GET HIM...
...HE IS TOO POWERFUL FOR ONE OF US ALONE TO BATTLE...
...I KNOW NOTHING OF THESE TIMES...
BUT I KNOW THIS...
...I THANK WHATEVER LORD THERE BE IN THIS TWENTIETH CENTURY THAT YOU LOST THAT GREAT WAR...
...COME BACK HERE...
MUST FLEE TO SAVE MYSELF
HE IS TOO POWERFUL... I PRAY THAT MY MEN CAN CONTAIN HIM...
DEP
RIP

SCREAM is coming



FRANKENSTEIN FLEES NO MAN...
...OR CORPSE...


THE FIEND HAS KILLED HER...
...KILLED THE ONLY PERSON I HAVE EVER KNOWN WITH COMPASION AND LOVE FOR ME, INSTEAD OF CONTEMPT AND HATRED...
...KILLED HER...
I SWEAR I WILL KILL THAT THING...
...I SWEAR IT...

MY GOD!
...NO TIME TO PULL UP...
...GOING TO...

...CRASH!...

...HE'S DEAD...
...IT IS NOT RIGHT... I WANTED TO KILL HIM... THAT WAS MY TASK ...NOT GOD'S...

THERE HE IS... DON'T FIRE TILL WE FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON HERE... BUT KEEP YOUR GUNS TRAINED ON HIM...
...POLICE...

...WHAT HAS HAPPENED HERE MONSTER?...
...WHO ARE YOU...
...HEAD SPINNING ...TWISTING...

...THERE IS NOW NO TIME TO ANSWER THAT QUESTION... FOR NOW HE IS WRENCHED FROM THE PRESENT AND FLUNG INTO ANOTHER TIME...

...FLUNG TO THE FEET OF ANOTHER... IN MUCH THE SAME MANNER AS OUR TALE BEGAN... SO NOW WE END WITH FRANKENSTEIN COLLAPSED AT THE FEET OF ANOTHER...
...BUT ON THIS OCCASION THE FEET ARE SOMEWHAT MORE BEAUTIFUL...
...INDEED... MMMMH...
--WE INVITE YOUR ATTENTION NEXT CHAPTER AS WE PRESENT THE END OF THE HORROR KNOWN AS THE FRANKENSTEIN SERIES IN:
FRANKENSTEIN 2073

...Behind the Scenes Double Scream Screen Review of

BEN *and* WILLARD

... the truth behind the myths about the Hollywood Rat Race...

*If you're really courageous, try seeing it alone.

CINERAMA RELEASING presents WILLARD starring BRUCE DAVISON · SONDRA LOCKE · ELSA LANCHESTER and ERNEST BORGNINE as Martin screenplay by GILBERT A. RALSTON based on the novel "Ratman's Notebooks" by STEPHEN GILBERT music composed and conducted by ALEX NORTH executive producer CHARLES A. PRATT producer MORT BRISKIN A BCP PRODUCTION a service of Cinerama Releasing Corp. IN COLOR directed by DANIEL MANN

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CINERAMA RELEASING presents BEN starring JOSEPH CAMPANELLA ARTHUR O'CONNELL MEREDITH BAXTER and LEE HARCOURT MONTGOMERY as Danny screenplay by GILBERT A. RALSTON based on the novel by STEPHEN GILBERT music by WALTER SCHARF Ben's Song & Start the Day by DON BLACK and WALTER SCHARF executive producer CHARLES A. PRATT produced by MORT BRISKIN directed by PHIL KARLSON A BCP PRODUCTION A service of Cinerama Releasing Corp. In Color

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PG PARENTAL GUIDANCE SUGGESTED SOME MATERIAL MAY BE DISTURBING TO PRE-TEEN CHILDREN

"BEN'S SONG" sung by MICHAEL JACKSON on Motown Records

Don't see it alone!

by Alan Hewetson

" the trouble with RATS", says Hollywood animal trainer **MOE DI SESSO,** "is that they are so HIGH-STRUNG and BASICALLY STUPID that if they're forced to do anything out-of-the-ordinary they have a NERVOUS BREAKDOWN! . . ." Sesso was assigned the awesome task of acquiring and training 4,000 rats for the weird **BEN** and **WILLARD** movies; a task requiring ingenuity, experience, and a lot of inventiveness . . "I learned from this first rat venture that they are not the most intelligent animals . . . especially the females, who are more timid and slow to catch on . . If they are deserted by their mates, they very often can't cope with life and suffer nervous breakdowns . . . so I only used male rats, and trained them in small groups of 25 each. Rather than try to get one group to perform in several scenes, I had each battalion perfect one trick, such as climbing stairs or squeaking on cue or climbing people or furniture . . ." And so starts our look behind the scenes at **CINERAMA,** producers of **BEN** and **WILLARD;** the weird tales of a boy and his rat, based on **STEPHEN GILBERT'S** macabre: **"RATMAN'S NOTEBOOKS"** . . . which we RECOMMEND . . .

. . . **WILLARD** feeds his rats in several MACABRE scenes which drove animal trainer MOE DI SESSO out of his mind . . . all the rats **really** wanted to eat was **WILLARD** . . . below, a PORTRAIT of **BEN** for your PIN-UP collection of WEIRD RATS . . .

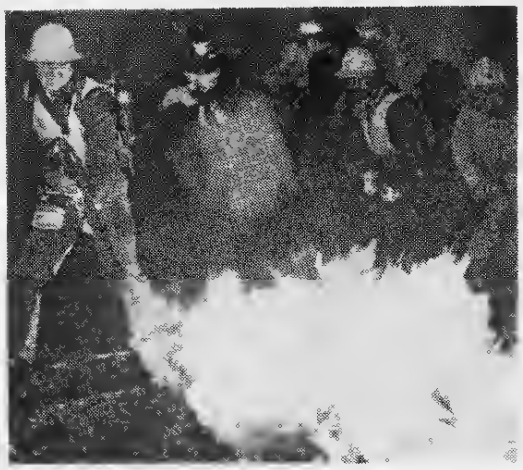
. . . **WILLARD** is about a lonely young man who doesn't relate well with the world around him **(BRUCE DAVIDSON** as **WILLARD),** particularly **(ELSA LANCHESTER)** his mother, who lives in a wretched old mansion, and his employer **(ERNEST BORGNINE).** At the nagging of his mother, Willard attempts to exterminate some RATS in the backyard, but he saves their lives and finds he can COMMUNICATE with them and obtain vengeance on both his mother and boss by DEMOLISHING the two in an odd series of brutal attack scenes. But Willard turns evil at the end of it all and is eaten by Ben, who collects an army of 4,000 for the sequel, **BEN,** which takes over where **WILLARD** left off. The police **(JOSEPH CAMPANELLA)** investigate the mysterious death of young Willard, while the rats make friends with 10 year old Danny **(LEE MONTGOMERY)** who takes them home and hides them. The city, meanwhile, has become panicky about the number of rats mass raiding warehouses and supermarkets, and the police are ordered to EXTERMINATE them. This they do by first forcing them into the city sewers, then by flooding them out of existence and setting fire-department flame-throwers on them (shades of **FAHRENHEIT 451!!)** which doesn't entirely work, leaving the story suitable for further sequels . . .

. . . not that we mind at all if **THE BEN SAGA** turns into another **APE SAGA** with four or five more movies to follow up on this original and exciting theme, probably with such titles as: **'SON OF BEN', 'BENEATH THE PLANET OF THE GRANDSON OF BEN',** and **'CONQUEST OF THE PLANET OF THE GREAT-GRANDSON OF BEN'** . . .

. . . actually that's not as funny as it might appear, according to trainer Sesso, a 21 year Hollywood veteran, who found it impossible to OBTAIN the 500 rats needed for the original **WILLARD** . . . "since it takes only 21 days for a rat to have a litter of 10-12 little rats, we bought a dozen and left it up to THEM to make up 500 for us . . ."

"They were very hard to train", says Sesso, "so after trying several training methods we decided that the most effective results were obtained by beginning when the rats were only 3 weeks old. We'd use sound (an electronic bleeper) and food while the babies still had not opened their eyes yet. By giving the babies food accompanied by sound, they quickly responded to our training and could later be manipulated to move anywhere just by bleeping and producing their favourite food . . PEANUT BUTTER . . .

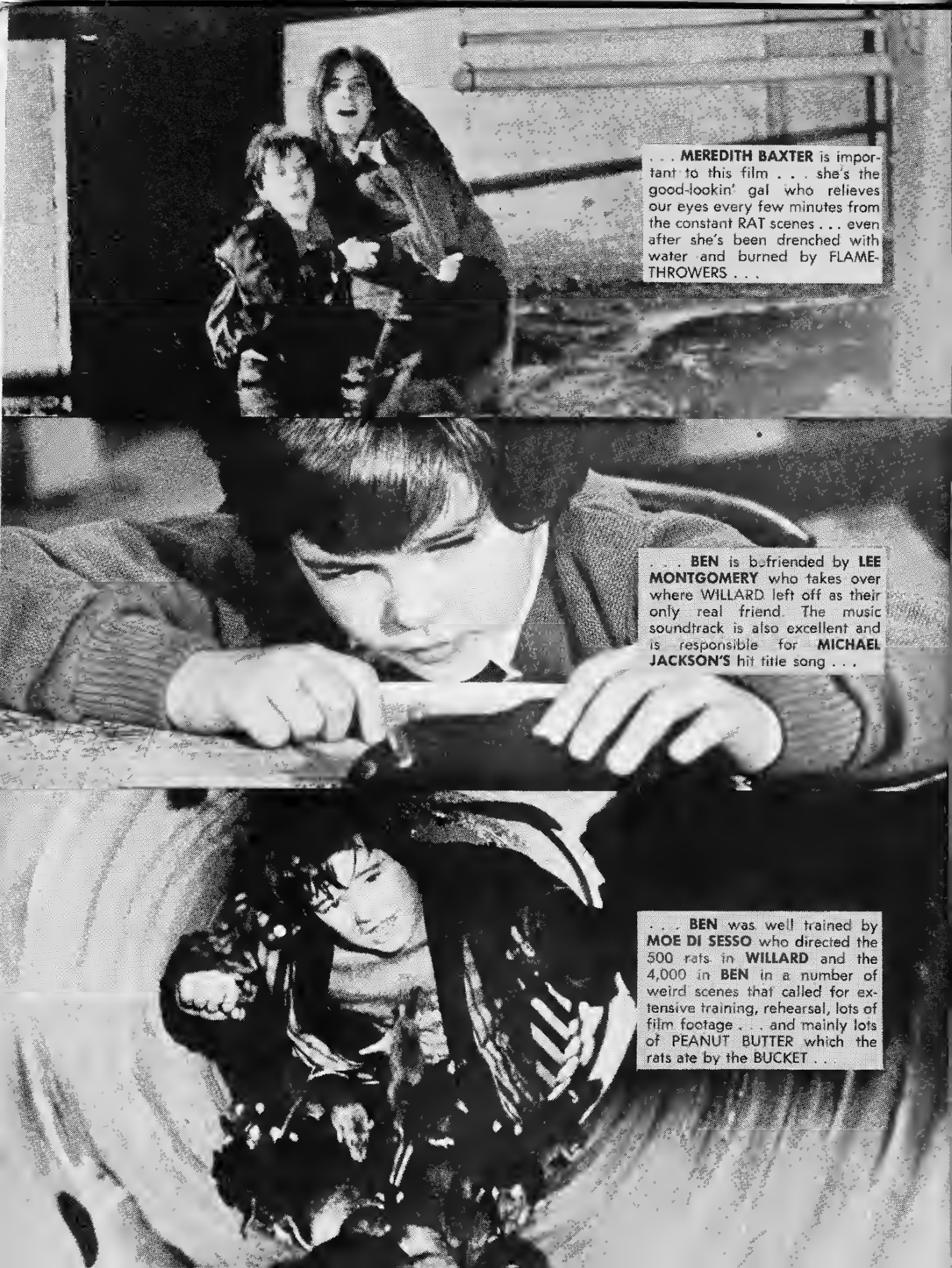
. . . the STARS of **WILLARD** are **BEN, SOCRATES** and the mousy looking guy in the background . . . **BRUCE DAVIDSON** . . .



. there's a lot of running through underground tunnels in **BEN** and everybody takes turns falling into the sewer MUD, including the 500 rats who helped set decorator **ANTHONY MONDELLO** to MAKE the mud in the first place . . . there's also a lot of FLAME-THROWING in **BEN** and **WILLARD,** but the least melodramatic instance is **ELSA LANCHESTER'S** portrayal of Willard's mother as an awful NAG, whose FIERY TONGUE is as ugly in this film as her FACE was in **BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN** in 1935. . . .

". . . Rats are actually very CLEAN animals", says Sesso, who should know, "they do not like their young to be handled by humans, and it was difficult to get them to work with people . . . so my son Joe volunteered to lie down in the 'pen' with them up to 15 times each day to handle them, make rat sounds, and generally help them associate humans with security and food . . ."

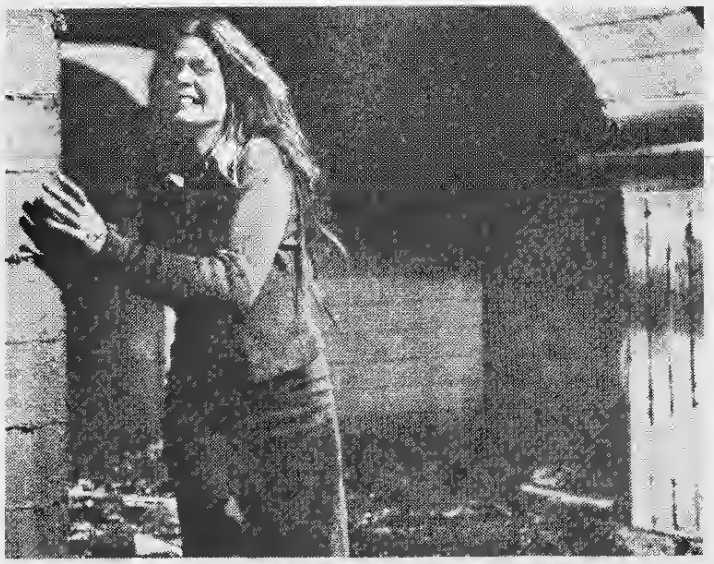
. . . Contrary to what people think, rats are not dangerous or mean, unless they're hungry or are attacked. During filming each rat's weight was checked daily, because if they became too thin and hungry they'd get vicious and bite or attack one another, and if they got too fat, they'd get sluggish and lazy and didn't want to work . . .



. . . **MEREDITH BAXTER** is important to this film . . . she's the good-lookin' gal who relieves our eyes every few minutes from the constant RAT scenes . . . even after she's been drenched with water and burned by FLAME-THROWERS . . .

. . . **BEN** is befriended by **LEE MONTGOMERY** who takes over where WILLARD left off as their only real friend. The music soundtrack is also excellent and is responsible for **MICHAEL JACKSON'S** hit title song . . .

. . . **BEN** was well trained by **MOE DI SESSO** who directed the 500 rats in **WILLARD** and the 4,000 in **BEN** in a number of weird scenes that called for extensive training, rehearsal, lots of film footage . . . and mainly lots of PEANUT BUTTER which the rats ate by the BUCKET . . .



. At first the actors were apprehensive about working with the rats, but before long everybody became very close to them. In fact, by the end of the picture, every one was so taken with them that PEOPLE became more of a nuisance than the RATS . . . whenever a rat was needed for a scene the crew would be off in a corner playing with him! . . .

. The rats received daily vitamin-enriched foods and were housed in an air-conditioned dressing room so that the warm climate of California wouldn't get to them .

". . . next to pigs, rats are the 'biggest hams in the world' says director **PHIL KARLSON** . "Ben himself so loved to perform that he would sulk and become despondent if another animal got more attention than he did "

Rats really do make nice pets, as long as you don't constantly play with them and fondle them . . . recording star **MICHAEL JACKSON** showed immediate enthusiasm in making his hit song because: "I already have a pet rat at home anyway . . ."

. . **BEN** and **WILLARD** were filmed on location in Los Angeles under director **PHIL KARLSON,** by producer **MORT BRISKIN,** on a screenplay by **GILBERT RALSTON,** based on the characters created by **STEPHEN GILBERT,** and presented excellent music by **WALTER SCHARF,** and excellent photography by **RUSSELL METTY** . . . by **BCP** productions and **COX** from **CINERAMA** . .

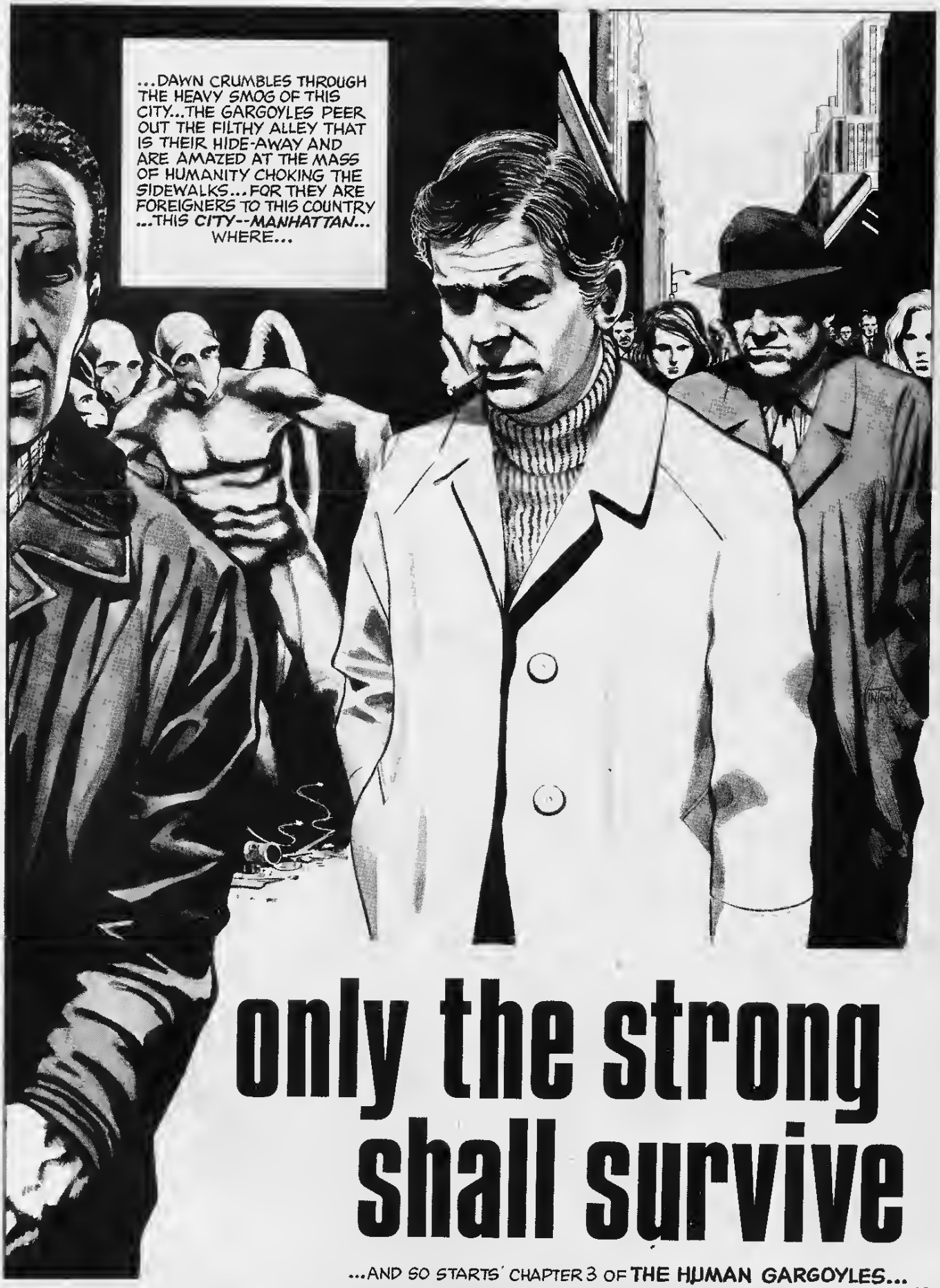
...FOR A LONG TIME THIS STEAMER PLODDED OVER ATLANTIC TRAILWAYS, STOPPING AT NEARLY EVERY PORT OF CALL TO CONDUCT BUSINESS, WEATHERING THE FIERCE STORM OF THIS MOST VIOLENT OF OCEANS, UNAWARE OF 3 PASSENGERS STOWED AWAY SECRETLY IN ITS HOLD...

THE HUMAN GARGOYLES...EDWARD AND MINA AND ANDREW SARTYROS...EXISTING ON SCRAPS THAT EDWARD SALVAGED AT NIGHT FROM THE TRAMP'S WASTES; SLEEPING MOSTLY; EXERCISING EACH OTHER'S CRAMPED MUSCLES TO WHILE AWAY THE AWAKE HOURS OF NEAR UTTER BOREDOM...

WRITTEN BY ALAN NEWETSON
ILLUSTRATED BY MAELO CINTRON

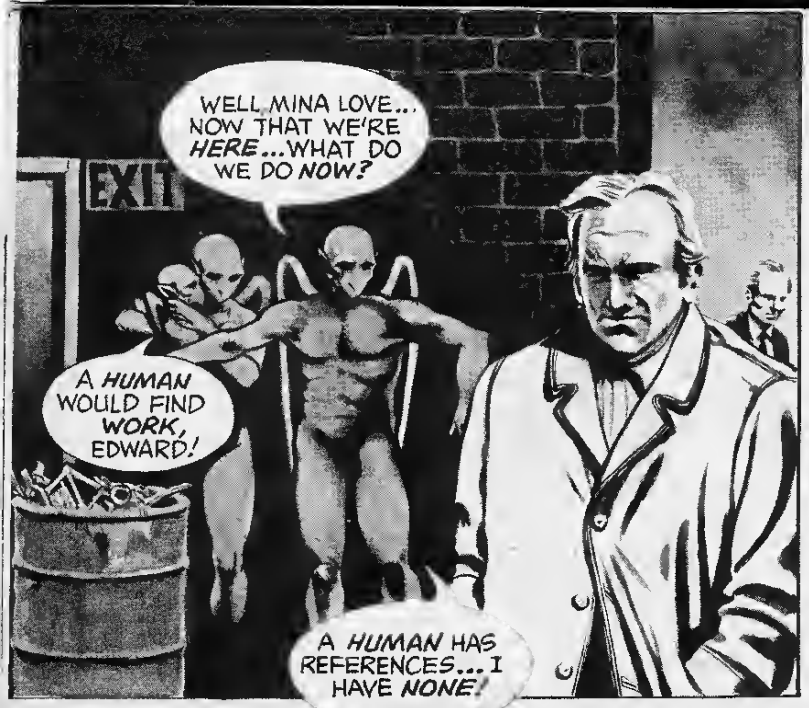
THE GARGOYLES BOARDED THE *PROVIDENCE* IN THE PORT OF GIBRALTAR IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT...THEY VENTURE TO LEAVE THE SHIP IN THE EARLY MORNING DARKENED HOURS IN *ANOTHER* PORT...

...THEY FLY PASSED THE ARMED CUSTOMS GUARDS AND HEAD INTO THE ENDLESS BY-WAYS OF THIS MASSIVE CITY... THANKFUL TO STRETCH THEIR ONCE-STONE BONES BUT NOW WARY OF THOSE WHO MIGHT CHANCE TO SEE THEM...



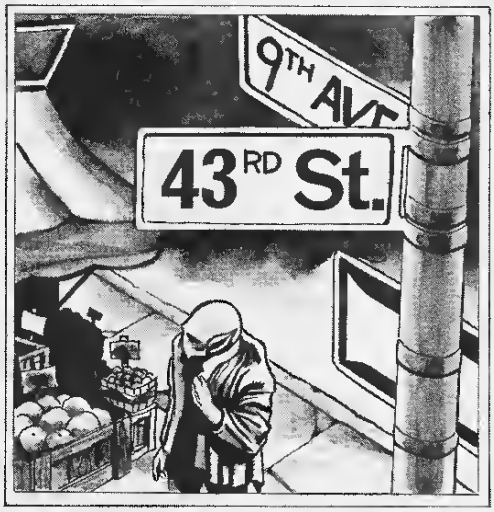
only the strong shall survive

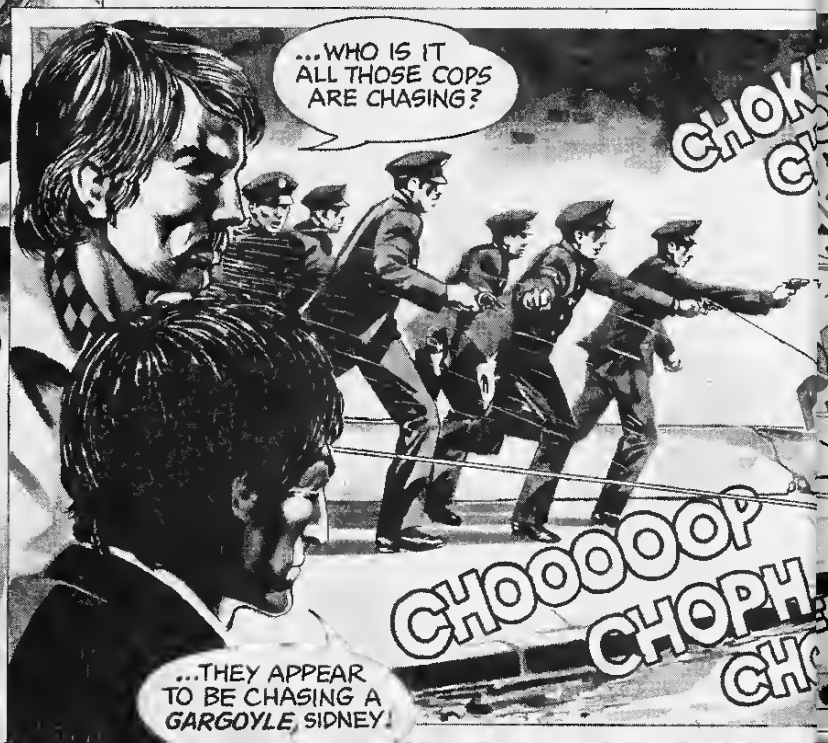
...AND SO STARTS CHAPTER 3 OF **THE HUMAN GARGOYLES...**


EXIT
WELL, MINA LOVE... NOW THAT WE'RE *HERE*...WHAT DO WE DO *NOW?*
A *HUMAN* WOULD FIND *WORK*, EDWARD!
A *HUMAN* HAS REFERENCES... I HAVE *NONE!*

WE ARE IN THIS COUNTRY *ILLEGALLY* MINA... PEOPLE WITHOUT WORK PERMITS CANNOT WORK--WITHOUT A BACK-GROUND AND RECORDS WE CANNOT LEGALLY IMMIGRATE *I KNOW.* WE CANNOT DO *ANYTHING*, MINA...
...THEN PERHAPS IT WAS A *MISTAKE* TO COME, EDWARD...

EXIT
MY SON WILL NOT EAT *GARBAGE*...
...IF I CANNOT *EARN* FOOD I WILL *STEAL IT*...
NO, EDWARD... IT ISN'T *RIGHT*...
WHAT IS *RIGHT* AND WHAT IS *WRONG* IS A BIT *VAGUE* RIGHT NOW, MINA...WAIT HERE WITH ANDREW--THIS DISCARDED WAITER'S UNIFORM WILL DISGUISE ME...I'LL BE BACK IN A FEW MOMENTS...


9TH AVE
43RD St.


...WHO IS IT ALL THOSE COPS ARE CHASING?
CHOOOOOP
CHOPH
...THEY APPEAR TO BE CHASING A *GARGOYLE*, SIDNEY!

NO--THERE IS SOME WAY I KNOW... THERE MUST BE...
...MAMA...
ANDREW IS HUNGRY, EDWARD. HE MUST BE FED...
THESE FOOD SCRAPS FROM THE RESTAURANT WILL BE ALL RIGHT...
NO!
...DADA...
...HEH HEH HEH...
HEY YOU!
EDWARD...
...ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? ALL THOSE GUNSHOTS WE HEARD...
...DADA DADA...
...THANKFULLY SOME DISTANCE AWAY FROM US NOW... MOMENTS AGO THEY WERE ON MY TAIL...I EVADED THEM BY DUCKING IN AND OUT ALLEYS...
...I HAVE FOOD...HERE... LET ANDREW EAT NOW...
GOOD... HEH, HEH HEH...
... HELLO...

A DWARF!
IS THAT MEANT TO BE INSULTING?
LOOK AT ME... WOULD A MAN SUCH AS I INSULT ANOTHER'S PHYSICAL APPEARANCE?
MMM...YOU ARE EVADING THE LAW... I OVERHEARD YOUR CONVERSATION...
WILL YOU REPORT US?
...OH, NO... NOT AT ALL... WHY SHOULD I?
YOU NEED A PLACE TO STAY-- COME TO MY PLACE IN THE VILLAGE...
...THE VILLAGE?
THE "VILLAGE" IS GREENWICH VILLAGE IN LOWER MANHATTAN ...THERE...MANY SUCH AS WE LIVE... OUTCASTS...
MISFITS...
...NICE KID-- WHAT'S HIS NAME?
WILSON-- GRAB THE KID!
DON'T TOUCH HIM!
I GIVE THE ORDERS HERE, SARTYROS...
...SOMEONE LOCK THE DOOR...
...NOW MOVE DOWN THOSE STAIRS, FREAKS ...I GOTTA SURPRISE FOR YOU WAITING FOR YOU DOWN-STAIRS...
WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
...PRETTY SLOW IN THE BRA DEPARTMENT, AREN'T YOU? THIS IS THE HEADQUARTERS OF NEW YORK'S LEADING SATANIST CULT...WE'VE BEE WAITING FOR YOU--WE WERE TOLD OF YOUR COMING, SARTYROS. AND WE'VE-BEE WAITING...
YOU SEE THE PIT YAWNING OPEN IN THE CELLAR FLOOR? IT LEADS TO HELL...WHERE THE MASTER MAKES HIS BARGAIN...
MAMA...
LET HIM COME TO ME!
...YOU INFURIATE THE MASTER!
HE WILL NOT COME... I KNOW HIS PRIDE BUT SEE HOW HE SENDS ANOTHER?...

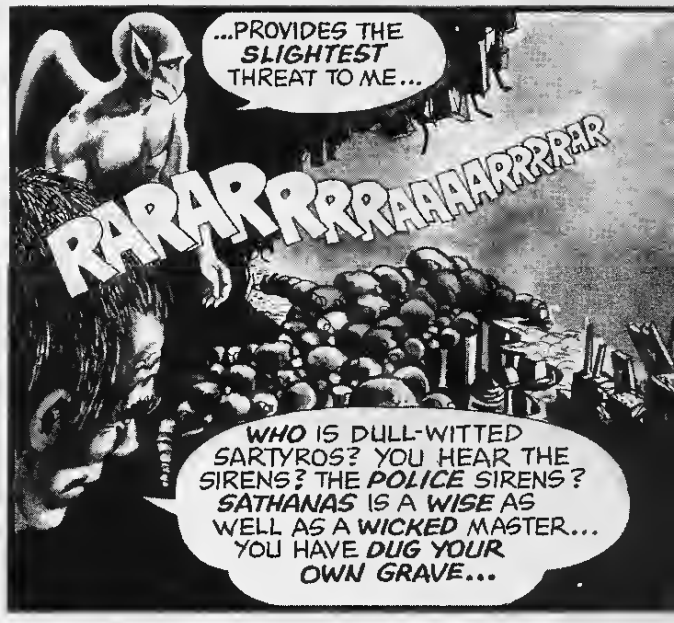
HI...HEH HEH HEH...
...ANDREW...
HELLO, ANDREW...
...THIS IS MY PLACE...
...A BIT CRUMBLY BUT IT'S HOME...
...BUT IT'S CHARMING... LIKE SO MANY OF THE PLACES WE KNEW IN EUROPE...
...OH YOU'RE FROM EUROPE? I WAS OVER THERE DURING THE WAR...
...WHICH ONE?...
AAAAAAEDWARD!
FREEZE-- SARTYROS. MOVE ONE MUSCLE AND I'LL BLOW YOUR KID'S HEAD OFF...
...YOU ARE HERE FOR A CONFRONTATION. YOU HAVE NO FUTURE IN THIS COUNTRY... AS YOU REALIZE...
BECAUSE OF YOUR THIEVERY YOU ARE A HUNTED CRIMINAL!
...I REALIZE NO SUCH THING...
FOR STEALING A LOAF OF BREAD FOR MY CHILD?
THE LAW MAKES NO DISTINCTION AS TO THE CAUSE OF CRIMES...
...SATHANAS, ALREADY MASTER OF ALL WHO WALK THIS EARTH, IS READY TO BARGAIN WITH YOU...
I WILL MAKE NO BARGAIN WITH HIM...
...THE BARGAIN CONCERNS THE WELFARE OF YOUR CHILD!
OOOMPH
OOOOMPHHHH

CAN THIS MONSTER NOT TALK? THE LAST BEAST SATAN SENT TO BATTLE WITH ME SPUTTERED MUCH RUBBISH IT BECAME TEDIOUS AFTER A FEW MINUTES OF BATTLE...
PERHAPS IT IS JUST AS WELL THIS THING CANNOT TALK...
AS YOU CAN SEE HE HAS OTHER ATTRIBUTES...
...IS HE SO ENORMOUS THAT HE STILL ISSUES OUT FROM THAT PIT?
AS I SAID... OTHER ATTRIBUTES...
...EDWARD... THE TENTACLE...
...IS VERY STUPID...
BOOOOSH
BOOOOOSH
...IF HE THINKS...
WRRRWAPPPHA
HOLD IT! DON'T DO NOTHIN' FOOLISH!
...AND WHEN OLD JUDGE MARTIN WALLACE HAD FINISHED LISTENING TO THE MOST ASTONISHING STORY EVER TO BE TOLD IN HIS COURTROOM HE SLOWLY SMILED, AND SAID...

SWOOOOOOPH

BOOOOOOM
SATAN...

...SO SLOW-MOVING AND DULL-WITTED A CREATURE AS THIS...
WWWWWPPASSHHH

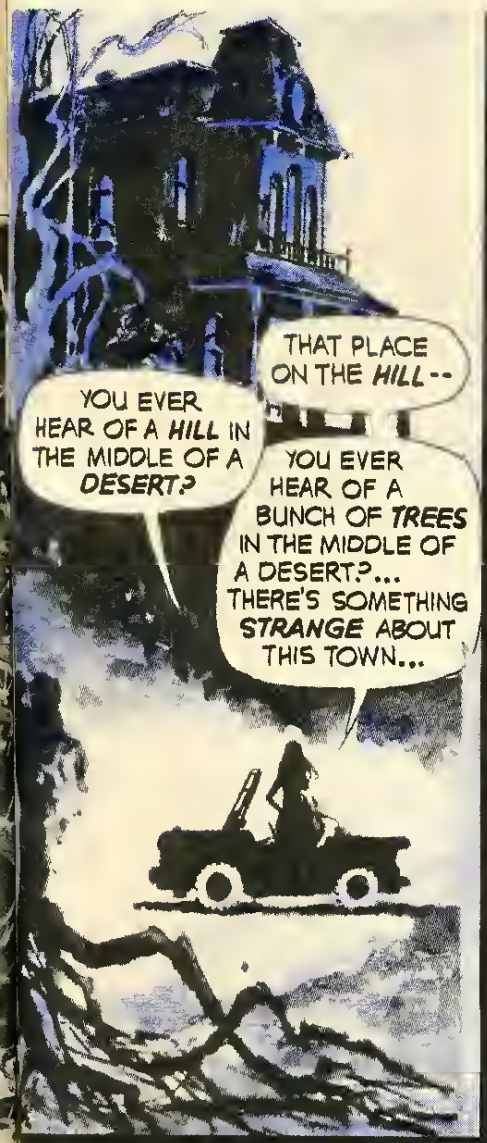

...PROVIDES THE SLIGHTEST THREAT TO ME...
RARARRRRAAAARRRRR
WHO IS DULL-WITTED SARTYROS? YOU HEAR THE SIRENS? THE POLICE SIRENS? SATHANAS IS A WISE AS WELL AS A WICKED MASTER... YOU HAVE DUG YOUR OWN GRAVE...

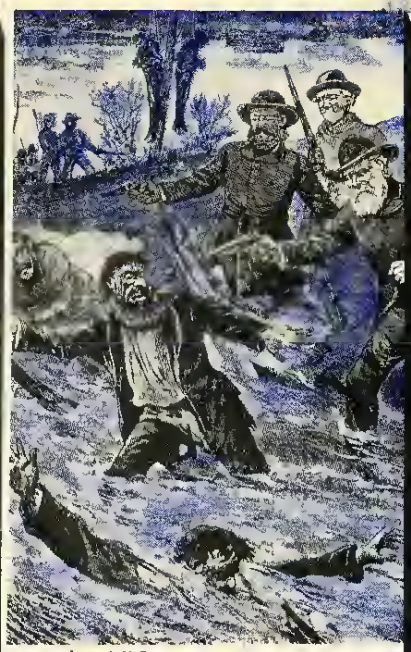
...SARTYROS... EDWARD SARTYROS...I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT TO SAY...I DO NOT KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE...

YOU HAVE SPOKEN WITH APPARENT HONESTY A STORY TOO INCREDIBLE TO BE TRUE...TOO MAD TO BE FALSE...
I LOOK AT YOU AND I KNOW NOT WHAT TO BELIEVE...
I JUST...
DON'T KNOW...

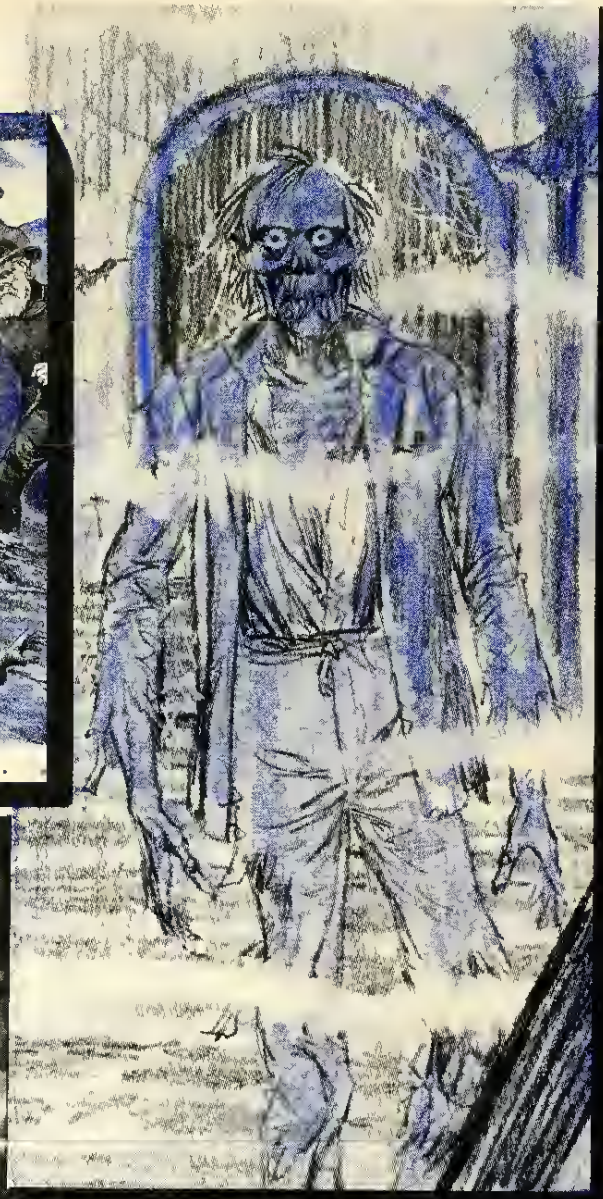
YOU HAVE COMMITTED NO REAL CRIME IN YOUR BATTLE WITH THAT...THING... BUT YOU ARE GUILTY OF PETTY LARCENY...
...I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO 30 DAYS AND SUSPEND THAT SENTENCE...
YOU ARE, HOWEVER, IN THIS COUNTRY ILLEGALLY, AND THIS IS THE AWKWARD ASPECT OF THIS CASE...NORMALLY YOU WOULD BE DEPORTED TO THE COUNTRY OF YOUR ORIGIN WITHIN 10 DAYS.
...HOWEVER...PROVIDING THAT YOU CAN PROVE YOURSELF A CONTRIBUTION TO THIS SOCIETY WITHIN...SAY... 90 DAYS, THIS COURT WILL ACT ON YOUR BEHALF TO THE IMMIGRATION BOARD...
YOU WILL REPORT BACK TO THIS COURTROOM IN 90 DAYS TIME.
CASE DISMISSED...
WAAAAPPPP
...SARTYROS... I WANT TO SEE YOU IN MY CHAMBERS IN A MOMENT...
CUTE KID YOU GOT THERE, SARTYROS...
...HEH HEH...
...I'LL GIVE YOU AN ADDRESS ON THE WATERFRONT--YOU CAN SEE A MAN THERE WHO MAY BE ABLE TO GIVE YOU A JOB...
THANK YOU, SIR.
...MAKE GOOD MY FRIEND...AND I'LL HELP YOU WITH YOUR PAPERS WHEN THE TIME COMES...
OH, THANK YOU, SIR...
NEXT: THE HORROR BENEATH!

. . . SPECIAL 13TH COLLECTOR'S ISSUE .





. the VICTIMS are coming .



. . . THIS IS PSYCHO #13 . . . THE AWFUL-WEIRD ISSUE WHICH FEATURES THE 13 DEAD THINGS . . . ONLY THE WRETCHED DIE YOUNG . . . THE HEAP . . . ARCHAIC AL'S DYING GHOUL . . . EMOTIONALLY-DISTURBED ED'S AWKWARD CORPSE . . . DYING DOUG'S EMOTIONALLY - DISTURBED DEAD-CLOWN . . . AND AWKWARD AUGUSTINE'S ARCHAIC WEREWOLF . . .

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